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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THORNS AND THISTLES.

BY S. E. CHAPMAN.

"Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"

A poor and aged inebriate
Whose sun is setting fast,
Thinly clad his palsied limbs
Though fierce the wintry blast;
Out in the night without a home,
Starlily the keen wind whistles—
Men never gather grapes from thorns,
Nor ever figs from thistles.

No doubt this freezing, starving wretch
Was once a handsome boy,
And doting parents counted him
Their chief and brightest joy;
But he estrayed from virtue's paths,
Despite words and epistles—
Men never gather grapes from thorns,
Nor ever figs from thistles.

His harvest past! his summer gone!
He gropes amid the gloom
That gathers from that horrid place—
The wretched drunkard's tomb.
A deadly poison permeates
His very bones and gristles—
Men never gather grapes from thorns,
Nor ever figs from thistles.

Foredoomed thou goest to the bar
Of thy offended God,
Thy poor, sin-blasted form shall rest
Beneath dishonored sod.
In vain thou struggliest with the tide,
Horror thy grey hair bristles—
Thou canst not gather grapes and figs,
Who sowed but thorns and thistles.

No marble slab by loving friends
Will e'er be raised for thee;
No hand for thee will every plant
The weeping willow tree.
No mourner's tear for thee is shed,
The wind thy requiem whistles;
No flowers wave above thy head—
Nothing but thorns and thistles.

For the Blade.

DEACON BROWN.

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

Of Puritan stock was Deacon Brown,
Square in his dealings up and down,
Went to say that black was black
And wrong was wrong, nor 'take it back;'
Kindly withal, in a strange, stern way,
With a will of iron which taught might sway.
This was his creed for the sorrowing one:
"Tis the will of the Lord; his will be done."

The people of Fairview remember still
That sorrow which seemed each heart to thrill
When the maid a'l loved went far astray,
Fallen and lost in the old, sad way.
And the mother's grief was sad to see.
"She was my darling," she moaned, "ah me!"
"Peace," quoth the deacon, "sorrowful one;
'Tis the will of the Lord; his will be done."

There came a time when the deacon's son,
The pride of his life, his only one,
Was lured by the wine-cup's baleful spell;
He joyed in its sparkle, and, joyous, fell,
Home they bought him, again, again,
Forged were the rivets, linked the chain,
Slave of a monster the well-loved son,
What then," said the Deacon?—"His will be done!"

"I bow," said the Deacon, "unto his will,
Though the cup be bitter, I drink it still,
But I yet will save my Absalom;
The wandering feet shall homeward come."
Then the deacon worked with mighty power,
Nor e'er knew rest for a day or hour.
Till blessed work! the prodigal saved the son,
"Now," quoth the Deacon, "His will be done!"

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Here is the moral plain. I say:
Accept his fiat as best ye may,
But know this truth—'Tis ne'er His will
That the poor, lost feet should wander still;
Reclaim whom ye may from the drunkard's grave,
As ye would that another thy son should save,
Then cry, when the wanderer, once lost, is won,
"'Tis the will of the Lord—His will be done."

Our Story Teller.

PALMA.

THREE SCENES IN A LIFE.

SCENE I.—IN A DRAWING ROOM.

Palma's hair that's colored like the honey
Where it oozes from the tupelo.

A soft April night in the year of grace 186— witnessed an unusually gay gathering in Louis Vansittart's brilliantly lighted rooms, the artistic though somewhat *bizarre* decorations of which accorded well with the Bohemian assemblage. An *omnium gatherum* of poets and artists, men of letters and science, both young and old. Some of whose fame was yet to win, and others whose names were household words in many lands, were met together in a certain little house in Mayfair—a house which the cultured tastes of the American artist had made a gem of æsthetic art—to bid farewell to the celebrated Italian chemist, Prof. Bardi, who, with his fair wife, was well known and widely welcomed in artistic and literary circles.

The brightest, most animated group was at the upper end of Louis Vansittart's exquisitely furnished studio, clustered about a tiger-skin rug heaped with soft luxurious cushions of some sombre-hued velvet wrought with gorgeous sunflowers in quaint device. The center of attraction and the sole occupant of this shrine of subdued splendor was a fair woman, whose skin was like the petals of a creamy rose, while her vivid beauty by turns resembled a diamond flashing in the light or a languorous lily in her moments of silence and quiescence. The tiger-skin with its pile of splendid cushions was arranged after the fashion of an Eastern throne, upon which the eyes of all men were bent—toward which all hearts inclined—for there was not one in the charmed circle who did not listen for this queen's lightest word or catch warmth and radiance from her smile, so rarely sweet and sad. There were plenty of handsome, even some lovely, women in the piquant throng, but this one subdued, outshone them all with her nameless grace, her vivid, unapproachable beauty.

Yet she was only a fragile white woman, clad in dusky red satin folds of a poppy hue, shot with threads of pure gold, and the glowing tints of this sumptuous gown served as an exquisite foil for the pure carnations of her flesh. Her soft rounded arms—the actual realization of a sculptor's dream—were bare to the shapely shoulders, while clouds of filmy yellow lace half hid the fair bosom gleaming through those cobweb folds.

She spoke now, in answer to a young man, a dark, slender Italian, who leans over her with an air half amorous, half reverent, as if some worshipper at an antique shrine.

"You think I shall miss London and the life we lead here—as you are good enough to say—London will miss me! In a certain sense I answer yes! I shall miss each and all. There will at first be a strange void, the long hours will be empty of the many joys they held here in England, but I go to found a new empire. I shall have a court even if it be composed of Maori chiefs," she ended, laughing softly.

"A court of savages!" he echoed, with a slight impatient contraction of his brows. "I do not understand how the Professor can dream of immolating you and burying himself alive in New Zealand."

"He has plans, and again, plans," she answered with a changing expression. "But we shall not be buried; on the contrary, we are exactly like that light set on a hill, which cannot be hid. Can you imagine any concatenation of circumstances which would extinguish the Professor so long as life and freedom were left to him?" demanded the signora, with a strange gleam lighting up her great velvety eyes.

"Eyes as soft as purple pansies!" thought Andrea Visconti, as, looking looking down at them he asked:

"And you—you share these plans?"

I share them and yet stand apart; there's a paradox for you," she replied with that slight, melancholy smile flitting over her rarely lovely Venetian features.

"What is it you share, anima mia?" demanded a musical voice as the speaker joined the group about the throne.

"Your plans, Silvio—which must perforce be mine, also," returned Signora Bardi.

"Undoubtedly," said the owner of the musical voice, looking down with an odd smile upon the fair woman in her sumptuous nest.

Something in his gaze hurt her, or she grew suddenly restless, for she moved uneasily and averted her eyes.

"The signora spoke of the Pearl Bay appointment you have just accepted, Prof. Bardi," said the young Italian doctor, who remained standing near.

"Science," answered the professor, "has a mighty future, and we look for brilliant results in fresh fields. In founding a university in a young country exceptional men are demanded for work which lies somewhat out of the beaten track; and it appears to me," he continued with sublimely unconscious egotism, "that I am precisely the man of whom science demands such a sacrifice, wherefore I go! With room in which to work and perfect freedom, I look for magnificent results, with two or three ardent pioneers like myself to clear the way," he concluded, flashing his brilliant, inscrutable eyes upon his auditors.

A young English poet joined the circle at this moment and observed: "If the professor only gets scope for his splendidly original but ghastly theories on the subjects of poisons and animal magnetism, I for one shall be curious to know where the evolution of such theories will land him at last."

"The professor is no theorist in toxicology," rejoined Palma Bardi quickly. "He was one of my father's pupils, and all who remember his fame as a chemist will allow that those who studied under him could be neither theorists nor novices."

"I shall need no claqueur while I have my wife!" laughed the professor; "but Palma has been cradled in an atmosphere of scientific research, and feels a vivid interest in matters which ordinary women are either indifferent to or ignorant of."

"Life," he continued sententiously, "holds no aims beyond these for us; and death, as we view it, is only an intangible something—a cessation of molecular vibration, which puts a period to the individual research of the aggregation of atoms called Silvio, or Palma, for example," he ended, looking round upon a half amused, half mystified audience.

Palma laughed lightly and took up the thread of his thoughts saying: "So then, other molecules combine to carry on the work, and this molecular combination we call life!"

"Life or death, either way, is but a sorry jest," observed the poet. "I've never yet been able to decide whether life is worth living."

"That is as you take it. We, I and Silvio, are content to add our share and service and then to be lost in the stream. Both our lives a mere point in space. The uttermost limit of life is but a moment in the countless centuries of the world's history."

"Truly the fate of a world or a nation depends on no one man, however great, but we only comprehend our own infinite littleness when we contemplate the vastness of the universe," mused the poet.

"But each man has his place and his work, and, felt or unfelt, he influences, not merely his fellows, but unborn generations. Moreover, not less surely than in life does our influence in subtle unseen ways extend and widen after death; thrilling through the centuries long after our visible selves are again resolved into their original chemical constituents," enunciated the professor solemnly.

"The logical and incontrovertible truth of that statement is attested by the fact that the simple elements which went to the chemical composition of my great grandfather are just now urgently persuading me that I am desperately hungry for myself I have no special desire to feed, but his mysterious unseen influence is too strong for me!" irreverently interposed Louis Vansittart, who had been listening in silence. "My great grandfather must have been a man—I beg pardon—I mean an aggregation of vibrating molecules, with an infernally good appetite," declared the young man, giving his arm to a popular authoress, with whom he disappeared into the adjoining supper room, whither two or three couples followed them amid general laughter.

Palma Bardi retained her place on the tiger skins, and had fallen into a silent, abstracted mood, when her husband returned from the supper room with a tiny liqueur glass in his hand.

"My poor Palma," said he tenderly, as he approached, "the excitement of these prolonged farewell gatherings is fast becoming to much for your slender strength; it is literally wearing you out," and he placed the dainty goblet in her hand. As he did so, Andrea Visconti could almost have sworn that something like a light impalpable powder fell from the Professor's slim fingers—yet the fancy was so absurd, so wildly improbable, that he strove to dismiss it.

"What have you given me?" asked Palma carelessly, as, still holding the untasted glass she smiled her thanks.

"Your favorite Chartreuse verte," he answered.

"Silvio is never too occupied to remember my fancies," said his wife gratefully, though she delayed in an unaccountable way to taste the perfumed liquor.

"Would Palma ever remember her own weakness if I were absent?" he queried, still standing before her in an attitude of curious attention, while he bent his dusky, inscrutable orbs upon her. It was strange that Prof. Bardi's eyes seemed to possess such an inexplicable fascination for his lovely wife—a fascination closely resembling the influence of mesmerism—thought Dr. Andrea Visconti, observing the pair. For so long as he was near her, or even when his dark piercing gaze fell upon her across a whole roomful of people, Palmi Bardi became in that instant a changed woman. Once or twice the doctor's keen observation detected a slight shudder convulsing that perfect bosom beneath the filmy yellow lace, but only for an instant; then by a strong effort, she aroused herself and threw off the mysterious influence. However this might be, Dr. Visconti surmised righty or wrongly, that at times Palmi Bardi was but a passive instrument in the hands of the professor, whenever he chose to exercise a power that could not be otherwise than deleterious and injurious to her.

Palmi touched the exquisite glass with her lips, and at that moment the professor turned away in answer to a sudden appeal from a vivicious little lady who had just then passed him. Signori Bardi was in a capricious mood to-night, apparently, for the instant her husband's eyes released hers, she set down the untasted glass, and resumed a conversation with Andrea Visconti, who had remained near her almost all the evening.

"Your friend is wrong in his pessimism," she said, referring to the utterances of the poet. "Life seems to me so well worth living—so brimful of eager joys—if only one could snatch ere they pass—that I for one view death with dread, with anguish almost, when I dare view it at all," she extended her hand with an emphatic gesture as she spoke, and in that moment the flower-shaped Venitian glass containing the Chartreuse, cracked and shivered into atoms, the precious, golden green fluid it held dripping slowly from the table to the floor.

"Were it of another color, the thick, slow drops would remind one of blood!" Palma exclaimed, shuddering; but next moment, with one of her facile changes of mood and manner, she was laughing at her own folly, and gracefully explaining the *contretemps* to her host.

"The accident is not worth speaking of," protested Louis Vansittart politely. "I would see twenty such glasses broken before Signora Bardi should distress herself for such a trifle."

"It is a horrible omen at our parting. A glass broken thus, my old nurse used to tell me, was a token of death! Shall 'we three ever meet again?' The portent is for one of us," she said, lifting her mysterious violet eyes to the two men standing before her. The professor's voice interposed cheerfully before either could reply, saying:

"Who talks of omens and nurses' tales in the light of this nineteenth century? A glass is broken because somebody is careless or clumsy, usually; but occasionally the accident is owing to atmospheric influences. Either way the matter is not worthy of the attention your are giving it. For you, dearest," he added, as his wife rose hastily with a strange air of terror and agitation, "you are sadly tired and over-excited to-night, wherefore the smallest incident affects you in an unwonted way; our friends here must let me take you away early without further ceremony."

Andrea Visconti was standing in the hall when Signora Bardi came down on Louis Vonsittart's arm, and was the last to touch her hand as she passed from the house.

"*Addio, dottore,*" she murmured, with a piteous smile.

"Rather let it be au revoir, Signora!" he responded quickly.

"Alas! I shall never see you or my beloved Italy again!" she answered, as, with a final pressure, she withdrew her hand and moved on.

Visconti gazed eagerly after the noble statuesque form as she descended the steps, and for a moment was scarcely aware that she had left a folded scrap of paper in his hand, over which his fingers closed mechanically as he thrust it into his waistcoat pocket.

When Vansittart returned from putting Signora Bardi into her carriage, Visconti was still standing in the hall as if about to depart.

"Do not go, Visconti," he said, in passing; "when the rooms are cleared I want a quiet smoke and talk with you."

"What do you think of the Bardis?" was Vansittart's first query as soon as the friends were alone. Andrea Visconti almost started at the question. Of what was he thinking in his secret soul at that moment? But he lit his cigar very deliberately before he replied slowly:

"I think they are a brilliant, rarely gifted, well-matched, inscrutable pair."

"Yes, yes," rejoined the other impatiently. "What they seem to the world at large is patent to us both, and beside the question. What they actually are is the thing I desire to know. There is a something below the surface which I can't fathom—a something, to speak frankly, that I don't like."

"In the signora or her husband?" inquired Visconti, as his thoughts reverted to the scrap of paper which his fingers now sought, but on second thought restored to its hiding place unread.

"No! the signora is as fair and flawless as an antique statue, and I believe from my soul she is as noble as she looks," answered Vansittart. "It is Bardi I mistrust, Bardi, the popular idol of the hour. Isn't there something inexplicable in this selection of an obscure post at the Antipodes, when a splendid career lies before him in Europe? More than that," he went after a moody pause. "Though the man's your countryman, my dear Visconti, you must not take my words to heart as an affront to your nationality, but, to my thinking, there's something 'uncanny' about that fellow, if you understand that North Country expression."

"I do understand," smiled Visconti, "and even share your prejudice. That 'inexplicable something' has been the subject of keen investigation with me to-night, and I suspect I hold a clew."

"Well?" said Vansittart, as his friend paused there, and seemed inclined to subside into meditative silence. "Out with it, man, unburden your soul of its load of mystery!"

"Well, then," answered the Visconti slowly, and with visible reluctance, "you will probably think me mad, but for some time I've suspected what I'm now almost certain of, namely, that Bardi exercises a subtle, occult influence over that woman, an influence resembling the most powerful form of mesmerism, and which can only have a most terribly baleful effect upon her in the long run. Perulicious and dangerous to mind and body alike."

"On my soul, Visconti," ejaculated his friend, "I think we are both mad together! I've been trying for days to shake off an insane fancy of that kind which has somehow obtained a strange hold on me. You believe in mesmeric influence, Visconti?" he added.

As a physician and physiologist I find it impossible to avoid the conclusion thrust upon me, that existing in nature are enormous ill understood forces known to us at present as animal magnestism and mesmeric influences, which I fully believe are capable of obtaining results simply hideous to contemplate, since we are at present aware of no force sufficiently strong to combat or nullify."

"Then you don't consider this growing conviction of mine a mere nightmare delusion; the conviction that Palma Bardi is fast becoming a passive instrument in the Professor's hands animated by his superior will?" asked Vansittart anxiously.

"On the contrary, it seems to me you've scarcely stated the case strongly enough," was the quiet repiy.

Vansittart's next question was curiously irrelevant.

"Who broke the glass?" he demanded.

"No one," returned Visconti briefly. "It simply shivered into fragments on the table where it stood untouched."

"An old circumstance," mused the artist," and one that seemed to greatly discompose Signora Bardi."

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A few days later, and Palma Bardi was standing on the deck of the Southern Cross. The final adieus had been made. She had looked her very last on English shores, and the coasts of Europe receded slowly from sight, as the passengers on board the noble ship set their faces seaward, for many a weary day and lonesome night.

Among the throng on shore which had assembled to bid farewell to the departing vessel stood a young man, alone and unnoticed in the seething, anxious crowd. His face was white to the very lips, and his great dark eyes were full of a wild, unspoken anguish, a passionate yearning, and a hopeless despair.

"Oh, God! to be so helpless," he muttered, gazing at the forms on deck, "powerless to shield you from harm, while I would give my life, my own soul, to save you, and yet, and yet it cannot be." He turned from the unendurable vision with a smothered, passionate oath and was quickly lost in the crowd.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

The Great Salt Lake.

A member of the geological survey says that Salt Lake will be of great value in the near future, not only on account of the common salt it will produce, but also for the sodium sulphate it contains. The latter is separated in a flocculent precipitate by the cold weather of midwinter, and annually thrown up on the shore in enormous quantities. There are many other lakes in the far West whence an inexhaustible supply of commercial alkalies may be obtained at small cost, Mono Lake, Cal., alone being estimated to hold over 78,000,000 tons of sodium carbonate.

Written expressly for the Blade

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

VIII.

Another trouble was coming on me, which made life a burden. I was incapable of regular and refreshing sleep. I would go home at twelve or after, and lie down and go off into a stupor, not a sleep. I would be entirely unconscious, but it was not sleep, or even rest. My mind would be almost as active as in the day time. I could hear all the time the ticking of the clock; I could hear it strike the hour, regularly, all night, and after two or three hours of it I would open my eyes, and lie in bed, the victim of the most horrible fancies. I could see no reason why anybody should buy my goods; I could see no reason why my business should go on at all. I had the most honest cashier under me in the world, a man of known and tried integrity, but all the same I would torment myself with the idea that, possibly, that very morning I would find that he had absconded with all the assets, or that he had been speculating and was playing me false. In these horrible hours my distempered fancy made me doubt even my wife.

There would pass through my mind the mistakes I had made, the figures coming in as regularly and as accurately as the multiplication table, and as I passed them in review I would shudder at the amount, and seriously wonder whether I should not end a pauper after all. If I owed money I would worry as to how I should ever pay it, and in these hours I could see nothing but ruin staring me in the face.

As to business, my past experience went for nothing. In vain I argued with myself that it had gone on for years, prosperously, that the people must have my goods as they always had done, and that I could make them as cheaply and sell them as dearly as ever. All that did not count. Also as to my indebtedness. I had owed in the past ten times the amount I owed at that time, with less than a tenth of resources, but that went for nothing. I would get out of bed, and in my night dress, take pencil and paper and figure elaborately to prove to myself the absurd proposition that I was going to ruin.

I was, but not in a business way.

Then to bed again but not to sleep. The demon of unrest had possession of me. I would toss wearily till daylight, when exhausted nature would bear no more and I would sink into an uneasy sleep that was really sleep until ten or eleven.

These horrible hours after the stupefying effect of the stimulants has worn off, cannot be comprehended by any one who has not passed through them. It is too early to get up, for there is nothing to do, at that hour. It is in the coldest, dreariest hours in the morning, when the very stillness is terrible. The mind is preternaturally acute, but it is all one side. The faculties have been stimulated to the utmost, the bow has been almost to breaking, the power that kept you up is exhausted, the stomach will not accept more of it, and without it the victim is helpless.

Then whiskey turns and rends him. It keeps him in a condition that is worse than any hell poet ever attempted to describe. There is only one way to escape the horror and that is to return to it, and returning means agony that is well nigh unbearable. The stomach rejects the poison, the smell of it produces nausea and the taste an absolute sickness. Nevertheless the mind is stronger than the body, anything is preferable to the horrible depression under which the victim is laboring, and so, if he have it within reach, he forces it down, even though it is vomited up immediately, and trial after trial is made till finally a dose stays and does its work.

Then comes a period of quiet till the effect once more wears off, when another drink is taken and so on till the enfeebled body is once more unnaturally built up, and the mind is at rest.

When I did awaken in the forenoon, sick, weak and wretched I would swear by all that was good that I would quit then and there, that I would go down to my business and not touch a drop, that I would make the supreme effort and cut it off for ever and for good. My wife would come to my room with some appetizing food that my stomach would not reject and I would manage to swallow enough of it to put some life in me, and as I walked out into the air, I would feel so much better that the terrors of the night would fade out, and still promising myself that I would drink no more, walk straight into a bar and take "just one." Strengthened by the food I had taken I drank it with some relish, and that put so much life into me that I cared not how many followed, and the result would be, invariably, that I would go to bed at night as drunk as ever, and go through the same horrible experience as before.

The strong point in the whiskey appetite is that sobriety or abstinence is impossible where it is used at all. After the habit of depending upon stimulants is once formed it is well nigh impossible for one to stop of his own will. Some power other than his own must interpose.

After a night's drinking you find yourself unable to do work of any kind, especially mental labor, without bracing up the demoralized system with more. You know perfectly well what the result will be, but, all the same, there is the work to be done and no matter how many times experience has demonstrated the fallacy of the risking of even one drink, you go and take it. You are miserable and you know there is but one thing in the world that will give you strength. That one calls for another and you take that, and after the second one the reckless spirit engendered makes you utterly indifferent as to what follows.

The poor victim goes to bed "full," as the phrase is, and wakes in the morning so utterly worthless as to be unable to dress himself decently. He sits on the edge of his bed and looks at his boots an hour, lacking the energy to pull them on, and he will put on a soiled shirt, to avoid the trouble of taking out the studs and putting them in a fresh one. Finally dressed, after much delay, he goes down to a breakfast that he revolts at, what little he does eat being forced down into an unwilling stomach, and he gets at his business totally unfit to do anything, till the one reviver, drink, has spurred his exhausted nature up to the point of work. To keep up the constantly failing strength drink must be taken at regular intervals, and he goes to bed at night again in the same condition. And this goes on till, unable to do anything without stimulant he abandons all hope and drinks till death relieves him. He who acquires the appetite can depend on these constant "laps" day by day, month by month, till he is past recovery and death is all that remains for him.

I remember one incident which illustrates this thing perfectly.

My foreman came to me with an important piece of work, which no one in the establishment but myself could do. It was so important that the chances were that one-fourth of the business was at risk, and there was but two weeks to do it in. It had to be completed the second Saturday from the time my attention was called to it, to make it of any use whatever.

I said I would go at it at once, but I did not. It was in the forenoon, and I was as weak as a man could be and as irresolute as a drunkard always is. I sat down determined to go at it this day and at least make a commencement. It was of no use. My mind would not work, nor would my fingers. I could not get myself together. Realizing the importance of making a commencement. I rose and went across to the club-room, and took a drink, determined that that one, just enough to give me strength to begin, should be all. Then I would go to work in earnest and finish it. The one drink did give me some life, but not enough. Another followed, one of my friends came in and asked me to join him in a drink, which, with the strange infatuation of a drinking man, I did, and that fairly down and doing its infernal work I did not care whether my task was commenced or not. I sat there till I had five or six drinks in me, enough to incapacitate me from work at all. Of course nothing was done that day.

The next day was a repetition —a struggle to get at it in the morning, the inability to work without liquor and then too much liquor to be able to work at all, at anything except mere routine labor, which was almost mechanical.

And so it went, the work was put off from day to day, until the Saturday came and the time was past.

Fortunately the lapse did not do the damage that we expected, but a serious loss was the result. The worst of it was that I was compelled to lie to my foreman to hide from him what he knew was the cause of the failure. He knew all about it, though he did not tell me so. I fancied I had satisfied him but I had not. That is another fallacy which drinking men indulge in. They fancy they can hide their weakness. There is no self-deception like that a drunkard practices. He never begins to suspect that he is a drunkard till all his friends have been sure of it for years. The reddened face tells the story, and, if that does not, the reckless speech, the thickened utterance and a thousand other signs betray him. It cannot be concealed any length of time.

My domestic affairs looked well enough to the outside world, for my wife, no matter how much she suffered, never permitted any one to see it. She even tried to hide her suffering from me, and tried quite as hard to deceive herself into the belief that in time I would get out of the horrible pit into which I had fallen and be a man again. It cut me to the quick to hear from other ladies what a perfect husband I was, and always had been, when I knew down in my soul that except in the matter of providing for my family I was and always had been as brutal as possible. It was my wife who sung my praises, and the more I neglected her the more she trumpeted my virtues, her point being to hide from the world what I really was.

I was liberal in money matters with her, and I did when I was prosperous, convey to her a sufficiency of property to ensure her a comfortable subsistence should I be taken away, which, with what she would inherit from her father, made her future secure. But all I did for her was for her future—I was a curse to her present.

When this settling of property on her became known, I was looked upon by every woman in Brownheim as a model husband, and whenever a wife wanted to score her husband for short comings of any kind, I was cited as the type of a husband that a woman ought to have.

But these women did not know how much my wife, who was supposed to be absolutely happy, suffered. They did not know that I came home at noon and stayed at the house just as short a time as possible, that I came home to my dinner at six in the evening, and left the house the moment I had finished at the table, returning sodden drunk when the club room shut up, and that I delayed the shutting of that hellhole as long as possible. They did not know that when I reached home, and found my bed-room, that my poor wife regularly simulated sleep, knowing from bitter experience that any complaint on her part would be met with brutal talk, and ugly abuse. All this they did not know, and my wife took precious good care that they should not know it.

My children (I was blessed with four) hardly knew me. They saw me three times a day at table, but at no other time. I could not stay in the house with them, nor could I go out with them. If there was a concert or public entertainment of any kind, to which, in common decency, I had to take them, I would conduct them thither, see that they were comfortably seated, and the moment that I could get out I went straight to the club room, where there was society more to my liking. Was there a party that I could not possibly decline? I would take my wife to it, but I had always some excuse for leaving early in the evening, and if no arrangement could be made for taking her home, I would call for her. As she desired me to come for her at about 11 o'clock, it made me restless and uneasy not to be permitted to leave her again, and go down to the club in which to spend the hour between that and midnight. Indeed, frequently I did that very thing, for unless I saw the men I was accustomed to associate with, and fill myself up with drink so that I could roll into bed oblivious, something was wrong with me.

The effect upon my children may be imagined. They grew up without the care of a father. My oldest, the girl, was one evening dressed for a children's party, and I should have waited after dinner to have seen her in the pretty costume on which her mother had spent days of careful work. But I could not stay, and as I went through the hall to the door, she heard my step and cried.

"Papa won't see me!" sighed the little thing, and half her pleasure was gone.

It was cruel, but when rum has possession of a man nothing else can come near him. It holds undivided sway.

I had just enough manhood left in me to go back, and stay till the little dear was dressed, and I did admire her to her heart's content. When she saw me come back her tears dried, and she made haste to get dressed quickly, that I might not go away without seeing her. The delight of the little innocent should have been enough to have kept me, but the sacrifice would have been too great. I hurried away as soon as I had looked at her and kissed her, and walked fast to get at my regular haunt, to make up for the time lost in pleasing my child.

I never was entirely brutal to my wife but once. I had passed through a particularly bad night at the club, drinking more than usual, and I was feverish all night. I could not go to sleep till far in the morning, and it so happened that I was needed at the office very early in the forenoon. I had requested my wife to awaken me at ten, which she did.

I arose from my bed in a terribly shattered condition. My nerves were all unstrung, I could eat nothing, and a drink of ice water so chilled my stomach that I had a violent fit of retching. I turned to the bottle that was in my room and took a long drink, and went on dressing. I was so nervous that I could scarcely button my vest. The one drink did not answer the purpose of steadying me, and I took the bottle again.

My wife sprang to her feet, and with tears in her eyes seized it and begged me not to take more.

"You are killing yourself," she cried, "don't!"

The devil of Rum ugliness was in me, and I resented her seizing the bottle.

"What are you whimpering for?" I demanded.

"Don't drink any more this morning, for God's sake," she cried.

Enraged and maddened, not knowing what I did, I struck her, not enough to hurt her, but it was a smart blow.

"Don't interfere with me," I said angrily, "and stop this infernal whimpering. I am tired of it."

The poor woman said never a word, but with a look that would have moved anything but a drunkard left the room.

From sheer devilishness I drained the bottle to the last drop, and putting it conspicuously on the table that she might see how much effect her remonstrance had had, stalked out of the house.

After ten minutes had passed and I had time to reflect upon the occurrence I would have given the world to have recalled it, for I realized the brutality of the action. And to drown my remorse I went and drank more, and kept drinking all day, and went home in the evening in fit condition to repeat that or any other brutal act that might come into my head.

She never referred to it, either by word or act. She received me just as kindly as though it had not happened, but I noticed that her eyes were red, and there was a look of sadness on her face that affected me more than any words she could have spoken. I was cut to the heart, but it did not last long. A few drinks wiped out the remorse, and I came in less than an hour to consider myself as the aggrieved party. What right had a woman whom I was feeding and clothing, and for whom I had provided so securely, to say what I should eat or drink, or object to anything I might do? Who was she that she should attempt to to control me? And I went on thinking these things, and the thought finally found expression in words, and the others, all of whom had wives, just as good as mine, went on complaining of the irksomeness of feminine control, and the tiresomeness of home life and all that, taking drinks regularly, till we were all in condition to kill our wives and burn our houses. When men get into the habit of neglecting their wives they always talk of incompatability and the absolute impossibility of happiness in domesticity. But they never do this until the serpent has bitten them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"PA'S BIG CHECK"

Restores a Young Bridegroom to Reason in the Nick of Time.

The bridegroom had moved worlds, so to speak, to get railway passes for himself and wife almost all the way to California. He was a poor music store clerk who had had luck to marry an heiress, and he knew perfectly well he shouldn't have money enough to spend a month in California, as the young lady wished, unless he could get passes out to Ogden. He had a friend who was clerk to a railway director, and the thing was managed. Imagine the situation a half hour before train time, when the poor young man discovered that he had lost the passes! The bride was getting into her traveling dress; the carriage which was to take them to the station was at the door. The rooms were full of guests making ready to go home. The agonized fellow searched pocket after pocket in despair. It was lucky that he was almost alone in a dressing-room up stairs. The few gentlemen who were there putting on their overcoats could not help smiling at seeing his distressed search, although, of course, they were very sorry for him. At last, in desperation, he rushed out into the passage, probably with the faint hope of finding a friend to loan him enough money to help him through his dilemma, and met his bride coming out of her room.

"For heaven's sake, George! what is the matter?" she cried, as soon as she saw his pale face and wild manner.

"I've lost the passes!" he answered in a stage whisper that was really bloodcurdling for misery.

She took it all in in an instant, and replied: "Come on, we'll miss the train. I have a big check that papa gave me in my handbag."

"Whoop!" exclaimed George, and plunged back into the dressing room. He remembered his own handbag. There were the passes in an inner pocket, where he had placed them for safe keeping. He came back relieved, but fairly mopping his brow, and he was still a little white about the corners of his mouth as the carriage drove off in a shower of rice.

Biblical Examples.

A bright 5-year-old who, it will be needless to say, is an interested member of the Sunday-school, was watching the moving in of a family of boys across the street with great anticipation written in his face. His mother, noticing it, told him she didn't want him to play with those boys, because they were Jews.

"Well, mama," said the bright little fellow after a moment's reflection, "wasn't Jesus Christ a Jew?"

Logical inference, surely. The same boy on another occasion was being admonished for his unruly behavior.

"Why," said his grandmother, with a sigh, "I don't know what will become of you if you are such a bad boy."

"Grandma," said he, his bright black eyes twinkling and his voice full of hope for his own future, "wasn't St. Paul a bad man once? and he turned out well."

If that boy keeps on we shall see him at the bar or in the pulpit before many years.

He had Expected It.

"I see," he remarked to a Chatham street dealer the other day, "that your friend Moses, who opened a pawnbroker's shop in Williamsburg, has gone to the wall."

"I see dot same vhay, but I vhas expecting it."

"Wasn't he a good business man?"

"Vhell, you can shudge for yourself. Vhen a man comes in mit a ten-dollar revolver Moses looks him oafer und says: 'Vhell, peesness was picking oop und I gif you two dollars on him.'"

"That seems to be cheap enough."

"Yes, but it vhasn't der peesness vhay. He should turn oop his nose, beein to whistle, und finally say: 'I haf 2,000 revolvers on hand't, und peesness vhas all broke oop. I ask my wife if she doan' gif you 50 cents.' Moses vhas a greenhorn. His liberality drives him to ruin."—*Wall Street News.*

A Paternal Present.

Wife (reading the paper)—"Well, I declare, if that isn't the queerest thing I ever heard of."

Husband—"What's that?"

Wife—"Why, here in the paper is an account of a wedding up in Manchester, and among the wedding presents was a bull-terrier, given to the bride by her father."

Husband—"I don't see anything odd about that. She was the old man's youngest daughter, wasn't she?"

Wife—"Yes, but what's that got to do with it?"

Husband—"Why, of course, if she and all the rest were married, he had no further use for the dog."

What She Was.

A young woman who is not afraid of her convictions lives in a house where Methodism is the prevailing creed. One day not long since the dominie who has the care of souls in that particular family came to make a pastoral visit.

After conversing with the elder members of the family on their spiritual welfare, he turned to the young woman in question and said, with all unctuousness:

"And you, my dear daughter, are you a child of God?"

"No, Doctor," said the young woman, "I'm an Episcopalian."

Humor.

RAILROAD STOCK.

The Queer Ways of Train Men in Dakota.

A man was one day making a trip on a "mixed" train on a Dakota road. Passage on these trains is never taken except for journeys of considerable length; walking is as easy and much faster for short distances. On this occasion the movement was even more deliberate than usual and the passenger called the conductor to his seat and said:

"Isn't this motion pretty slow?"

"Well, we aint flying, I'll admit."

"Sure everything is all right?"

"I think so."

"Wheels all greased."

"Yes, I greased them myself."

"Tires all on?"

"Yes, we run through the creek back here and soaked up the wheels so they would stay."

"Any spokes loose?"

"No."

"You are certain the wheels are all on the rails?"

"They was when I come in."

"Couldn't be possible that any of them are off and the axle dragging, could it?"

"I guess not."

"Are we going up hill?"

"No, this is pretty mid'lin' level."

"Do you always run at this gait?"

"No, we generally hump along a little faster'n this."

"May I ask what is the trouble then?"

"Certainly. We found a fine two-year-old steer stuck in a trestle back here before you got on and stopped and helped t out. You know that the rules of the road are that in such cases the animal belongs to the company."

"But I don't see why that should make you run so thundering slow?"

"Why you blame' fool, we're takin' that steer along to headquarters, got it tied behind and it aint used to leadin' and don't walk up very well. I'm doing all I can, got the brakeman prodding it up with an umbrel' and an ear of corn tied to the end of the bell rope—if you think I'm goin' to start up and go howlin' along and yank the horns off as good a steer as there is in the territory why you'r mistaken, that's all! Us train men can't expect our pay unless we bring in some stock once ner while.—*Estelline Bell.*

How Pat Took Medicine.

A lady of Philadelphia has a pony of which she is very fond, but not long since she thought that he was a little droopy, so she called in a veterinary surgeon, who prescribed a powder for the equine favorite. The next morning she said to her man of all work:

"Pat, did you give the pony his medicine?"

"I put it with his hay, mum," was the reply, "but he's the cunningist little baste I iver saw. He et all the hay, but not a bit of the powther did he touch at all. Oh, I'll fool him to-night. I'll give it to him sure."

The next morning the lady called Pat again and was surprised to see him looking very rueful.

"What's the matter now?" said she.

"Faith, mum, I got a big glass pipe an' I put the medicine in it, an' backed the pony in the corner. I put the pipe in his mouth an' wos jist goin' to blow it down into him, but he breathed first an' I hev the powther in me instid of in him."

How it affected the Hibernian has not yet transpired.

A Layman's Services.

The Rev. Dr. S., who is a prominent divine in a city not far from New York, had been spending a few days—not in this weather—on an island on the Maine coast, and, intending to depart on a certain morning, he started for the boat in company with a friend. A porter followed with the doctor's valise. Arriving at the wharf, they found that, to take advantage of the wind or tide, the boat had gone before the advertised time.

Not aware of the clerical character of the company, the porter swore several shocking oaths in quick succession.

"What do you think of that, doctor?" asked his friend.

"Well," said the doctor, slowly and impressively, "there are times when the services of a layman are indispensable."

Had Become Monotonous.

A New Yorker lately met one of the "American colony" in Canada, and in course of conversation asked him the cause of his seclusion.

"Why, I was a county treasurer in Illinois, and was $13 short in my accounts," was the frank reply.

"You didn't have to skip for $13, did you?"

"Yes, sir."

"I should have thought you could raise that among your friends."

"Yes, you may think so, but if you seen 'em put up $2,700 to save me on the other term, you'd understand that the thing had become rather monotonous."—*Wall Street News.*

What He Shot.

Mrs. Parvenue comes to the front again. She was making a call, and in the course of the conversation her friend remarked:

"Mr. Jackson, I hear, has gone to the land of the caribou and moose to have some shooting."

Mrs. Parvenue met Mrs. Jackson some days later.

"Ah," said she, "how is Mr. Jackson? Has he gotten back yet?"

"Yes, he came back last night."

"And did he shoot a caboose?"

Why the Man in the Moon Laughed.

Agnes—Oh, Archibald! How beautiful the moon looks to night! How plainly you can see the man's face.

Archibald (gallantly)—Poor duffer! he doesn't know the pleasure of walking with a pretty girl.

Agnes—And I dare say he never knew the joy of treating a girl to oysters.

Archibald (with ghastly smile)—Oh—er—y

Recent Literature.

From Charles Scribner's Sons come "Three Years of Arctic Service, an Account of the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition of 1881-84, and the Attainment of the Farthest North." The author of the work is Lieut. Greeley whose name is so well known in connection with the expedition. The narrative is based on his own personal diary, interspersed with drawings from the official field reports which are duly credited, and with quotations from the journals of the two only other officers beside himself who kept up their diaries through the whole sad time of the retreat and life at Cape Sabine. No one who reads this graphic record of adventure in those far northern regions, of suffering for the necessaries of life, but will feel moved intensely by the courage and heroism so freely displayed. Besides the interest of the narration, a great deal of information in regard to the Arctic land is given in a clear succinct manner. Lieut. Greeley has shown himself a keen observer and a scholar as well as a brave man. The work is issued in two handsome volumes of over 400 pages each, and these are embellished with nearly 100 engravings made from engravings taken by the party. They also contain the official maps and charts necessary to a clear understanding of situations.

"An Apache Campaign in the Sierra Madre," is issued from the same house. This is an account of the expedition in pursuit of the hostile Chiricahua Apaches in the spring of 1883, written by John G. Bourke, an officer in the United States army. The contents of the book originally appeared in a serial form in the *Outing* magazine, of Boston, and the reader can obtain from it a clearer idea of the whole situation than in any other way.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, issue "Class Interests: Their Relations to Each Other and to Government," by the author of "Conflict in Nature and Life" and other books. It is another of the many books treating of the questions arising from the apparently conflicting interests of capital and labor. Of course the author has a theory as to the best way of reaching a solution of these problems. It will, at any rate bear a careful reading as too much thought cannot be given to these matters. They are some of the gravest and most urgent of those which now demand attention.

"For Maimie's Sake" from the same house is a story of love and dynamite, by Grant Allen, published in paper covers and sold for 25 cents. As a description of a woman beautiful, charming in manner but utterly without a soul, it is excellent. It is well written and full of incident, and unexpected happenings. The plot is a singular one, and for that reason will find many readers.

"A Conventional Bohemian" is another publication of the Appleton's. The author is Edmund Pendleton and he has given us a story full of dramatic incident from beginning to end. The characters themselves, however, are indistinct, undefined and the reader must fill the outlines out with a personality to suit himself. The plot is vivid and singular. The author seems to have a wealth of imagination which he has allowed to run riot, but he has failed to give a finish to his work. There is little doubt, however, but the book will find many readers.

"Evolution and Religion," by Henry Ward Beecher, has been received from Ford, Howard & Hulbert, New York. This is part II of this work, and contains eight sermons discussing the application of the Evolutionary Principles and Theories to the Practical Aspects of Christian Life. Most of these were delivered in 1883-84. They may be regarded as practical homilies on ways of utilizing the hopefulness of the development theory in the interpretation of Christian teaching and the realization of Christian living. They bear a direct relation to the everyday needs of the Christian life, a line of exposition in which this great preacher has had few equals. The titles are significant: The Background of Mystery; The Manifold Christ (modes of gaining a knowledge of Him); The Conversion of Force (from destructiveness to beneficence, among men); The Drift of the Ages (social regeneration of man in history); the Hidden Man (soul-growth); The Rest of God; God's Loving Providence; The New Testament Theory of Evolution (man's high destiny); Godliness (godly salvation); Jesus the True Ideal; The Liberty of Christ; The Vitality of God's Truth, etc.

From W. I. Harris & Co., Boston, is received "Two Strokes of the Bell," by Charles Howard Montague, an attache of the Boston *Globe*. This is a story of the effect upon a young man, religiously brought up, of unlimited license and enforced debauchery. Strong as the story is, the author has done something more than merely tell a story. Every one of the characters is a study. There is food for thought enough in it to make it haunt the reader's mind long after he has laid the book aside. It is the first venture of the author into this path of literature.

Funk & Wagnalls, New York, send the "Hero of Cowpens," a revolutionary sketch by Rebecca McConkey. This is a revised edition of an old friend. The author says in her preface that her object is to show that Benedict Arnold was not a great general; that he performed no essential or valuable service during our Revolutionary struggle; that he appropriated the laurels fairly won by Daniel Morgan and has worn them for a hundred years. The book is spirited and well written.

"The Chaldean Magician" is the story of an adventure in Rome in the reign of the Emperor Diocletian, by Ernst Eckstein, known as the author of "Quintus Claudius" and other works of the same character. It was translated from the German by Mary J. Safford. Published by William S. Gottsberger, New York, in pamphlet form.

Cassell & Co., New York, issue as one of their National Library series the "Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin. It is uniform with the others, and sold for ten cents. These pamphlets are issued weekly at a subscription price of $5 a year.

A very good and useful little book is that entitled "How to Succeed with Small Fruits and Poultry," by Robert Coates, and issued by Jameson & Morse, Chicago. Those who are engaged in these employments will find many things of benefit in their work. It is fully illustrated. Pamphlet form, 35 cents.

The BLADE has received from the publishers, Wm. B. Dana & Co., New York, the "Financial Review" for 1886. It contains full and reliable statements of all matters connected with the financial situation of the country during the past year. Facts are given respecting bank movements, trade and commerce, gold and silver production, the money market, foreign exchange, railroads and their securities and many other things interesting to the business world. It gives an encouraging view of the general situation.

The March number of the *Magazine of Art* has for a frontispiece an engraving of the picture of "Miss Farren," painted by Lawrence. Following it is an article upon "The Tiber: Ostia and Bagnorea," with six illustrations. Then comes "The Institute," "Sheets and Cabinets," "Poems and Pictures," "The Romance of Art," "An Atelier des Dames'," "Profiles from the French Renaissance," "The Society of British Artists," "Art in Persia," "Art in Australia," "The Boy Musician," and two or three others, all of which will be found interesting. Published by Cassell & Co., New York; $3.50 a year.

In the March number of *Demorest's Magazine* "A Quaint Cuban City," "Siasconset," and "The Two Esthers" are remarkably good articles. Jennie June conclude her paper on "A Woman's Club," and Mrs. Hart's serial progresses pleasantly. Among the Prohibition articles worthy of note are "The Responsibility of the Church for the Liquor Traffic," by W. Jennings Demorest, and "Latest Evolutions of the Temperance Reform," by Frances E. Willard. Both of these articles contain the most vigorous and aggressive thought on the political aspects of the Prohibition movement. The various other departments of the magazine are well filled and "The World's Progress" is very readable. A beautiful oil picture, "Early Spring," forms the frontispiece, and a photogravure of "The Muezzin" is very striking. New York city.

The February number of *Littell's Living Age* contain a good many most interesting articles. Among them are "The Country Banker," *Quarterly;* "The Little Prophets of the Cevennes, and Life, Art and Nature in Bruges," *Contemporary;* "Darwinism and Democracy," *Fortnightly;* "Colonial Governors, and My Election Experiences," *National Review;* "Jane Taylor, and Wild-boar Shooting near the Heathen Wall of the Vosges," *Blackwood;* "Goethe as an Actor," *Gentleman's;* "Two Evenings with Bismarck," *Chambers';* "Two Days with the Kachyens, in the Catacombs of Kiev, Thawing a Village, and The Crossbill," *St. James' Gazette*, and others. Littell & Co., Boston. Fortnightly, $8 a year.

Good Housekeeping for February 20 is at hand with its world of good things for the home, as usual. The serials move on pleasantly, and give many reliable suggestions. It is more and more apparent that this magazine just fits a niche which has long been vacant. Published fortnightly by Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass. $2.50 a year.

THE VANDERBILT BOYS.

How They Were Taught to Shift for Themselves—Lessons Well Learned.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is 40 now, and he is worth, I suppose, at least $80,000,000, perhaps more. This, at compound interest, should double every twelve years, which would make it no less than $640,000,000 when Mr. Cornelius is 76. It would increase a great deal faster than that at the interest which he is to-day receiving on his stock and bonds, but there will come panics, reverses, cataclysms, perhaps, and he can not safely count on making more than $450,000,000 in thirty-six years.

These young men are remarkable characters. They started in the path of life under the iron rod of their remarkable grandfather, the old Commodore. He didn't believe in boys at all; he didn't believe in anybody much; and when Cornelius and William K. got out of short clothes he said to their father: "Look a here, Billy; boys are no good; there's only one way to save 'em, and that is by putting 'em at something, and making 'em work like the devil all the while. Now, stick these boys in somewhere and make 'em come down to it. Don't let up on 'em.

Wm. H. was not half as hard and inflexible as his father, but he was accustomed to mind that gentleman—as obedient when he was 40 as when he was 14—and he knew perfectly well that it was better to kick a boy out than to pet him and to give him money; so he told the boys, as his father had told him, that they "must support themselves."

Cornelius got a little clerkship in the Shoe and Leather Bank when he was 16, and for four years he got there as early as any clerk, and worked as late and hard. He allowed himself no extra holidays, and neither his father or his grandfather did anything to make his life easier. During these years his Uncle Torrance, going to Europe for the Comodore, invited "the youngster" to go with him, and the grandfather relented and consented. The boy was delighted at the chance, but the question of salary was involved. He presented the matter to the President. "You can go," said the amiable functionary, "but of course you will lose your salary, $150." That settled it. Cornelius turned his back on the temptation and declined to go.

When he was twenty he was made a clerk "at the bottom of the ladder" in the Hudson River railroad office, and his younger brother, William K., was put at work there the next year. For more than eighteen years now, they have "bowded down to it" in that great concern, and they are far better trained than their father ever was in all the details of the business.

They are not fast men. They own no yachts. They care nothing for clubs. They are content, up to the present time, with one wife apiece. They love their children, and each family, filing into church, looks like a pair of gently sloping stairs. They care little for fast horses. They do not swear. One of them is superintendent of a Sunday school, and both are deeply involved in various charities of the city.

Cornelius is First Vice President and head of finance, William K. is second Vice President and Master of Transportation. Each knows his business thoroughly. The most striking thing about either of them is that they work as hard as if they were hired by the job—which they are, by the way—and that they are perfectly democratic and accessable to anybody who has business with them. On the whole, the present seniors of the house of Vanderbilt are about the most quiet, unassuming, well-behaved, well-trained, and level headed of the New York millionaires of the present day.

Is Your Life Insured?

There is a very simple method by which the expected mortality of a company can, at the beginning of a year, be readily estimated, and the result usually arrived at in actual experience is generally a little less than the expected. While there may be some uncertainty as to death individually, there is none as to death collectively. Given 100,000 lives at age 10, it is as certain as fate that within a very few, 749 will died before the end of the year. There will be a slight fluctuation between the ages of 23 and 30, but from the latter point the death-rate steadily increases, so that at age 90 but 847 out of the original 100,000 remain, and of this number, 385, or nearly one-half, will die before the year closes. If human wisdom had reached such a point that a man of 25 could say with certainty, "out of 89,032 persons of my own age, I will be one of 847 survivors at age 90," he might possibly be excused from accepting a policy; but until he can acquire such omniscience he has no right to neglect his duty to those dependent upon him by failing to secure a policy that will provide for the contingency of death, and thus secure some benefit for those who may be dependent upon him.

Slang at the White House.

Some people who have had the impression that Miss Cleveland is a prude of the prunes, prisms, and potatos sort are having it erased from their minds, and the fact that she occasionally drops into current slang is a matter of common report. The other day the wife of a Western senator called at the White House, and, having seen the President's sister only once, was surprised and gratified at being addressed by name. "I'm quite astonished that you should remember me," she said, "and I hope you will continue to."

"You may count on that," replied Miss Cleveland, "I never go back on my friends;" and the Western senator's wife, not to be outdone, answered: "As my boys say, I am glad to have caught on to your friendship."

A Parliamentary Proceeding.

The other evening, after tea, the family of Mr. Mayor being convened in ordinary session, Mrs. Mayor remarked: "I am going down town to-morrow to do a little shopping. I want a new bonnet among other things, and move the appropriation from the contingent fund of an amount sufficient to cover the necessary expenses."

"The motion is vetoed," said Mr. Mayor, abruptly.

"The motion is passed over the veto by a unanimous vote," responded Mrs. Mayor, sweetly.

"The motion is again vetoed," said Mr. Mayor, "and that ends it."

Then the house went into extraordinary session on the state of the question. The deliberations were brief but decisive.

The veto did not hold, and Mrs. Mayor got her new bonnet.

Which shows that some things can be done as well as others, and that man who is born of woman is liable to put his foot in it.

A Sad Case of Poisoning

is that of any man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofulous affections, sick headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

LOCAL OPTION IN OHIO.

The Fimple Bill in Extenso—A Measure Drawn Upon the Lines of the Famous Georgia Law.

Below is given in full House bill No. 249, being Mr. Fimple's local option measure:

A bill to further provide against the evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating liquors, by local option in any county or township in the state of Ohio.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Ohio, that upon application by petition signed by one-tenth of the voters who are qualified to vote for members of the general assembly, in any county in this state, the sheriff of said county shall order an election to be held at the places of holding elections for members of the general assembly, to take place within forty days after the reception of such petition, to determine whether or not such spirituous liquors as are mentioned in the seventh section of this act, shall be sold within the limits of such county; provided, that no election held under this act shall be held in any month in which any general, state, county or township election is held; but that such elections as are held under this act shall be separate and distinct from any other election whatever; provided further, that the sheriff shall determine upon the sufficiency of the petition presented, by the abstract of votes cast at the preceding election for members of the General Assembly.

Sec. 2. Notice of such elections to be held, as are by this act provided, shall be given by the sheriff of the county in which such elections are to be held, by proclamation throughout the county of the time, places and purposes of holding such election, one copy of which shall be posted up at each of the places where elections are appointed to be held; and such proclamation shall also be inserted once a week for four consecutive weeks, in some newspaper of each of the two leading political parties published in the county, if any be published therein. Such elections shall be held under the same regulations as are now prescribed by law for holding elections for members of the general assembly, except as otherwise provided by this act.

Sec. 3. All persons voting at any election held under the provisions of this act, who are against the sale of such intoxicating liquors as are mentioned in the sixth section of this act, shall have written or printed on their tickets, "Against the sale," and those who favor the sale of the article mentioned in said sixth section, shall have written or printed on their ballots, "For the sale."

Sec. 4 All judges of elections held as by this act provided, shall keep, or cause to be kept, duplicate lists of voters and tally sheets, and it shall be the duty of such judges to deliver one certified list of the voters and tally sheets to the clerk of the court of Common Pleas, to be filed in his office, and one certified list of the voters, ballots and tally sheets to the sheriff of the county at his office, within three days of the day of election, who shall carefully canvass and count said ballots returns, and decide the result within three days after receiving the returns. If the majority of the legal voters having voted at any such election shall have voted "Against the sale," the sheriff shall publish the same once a week for four consecutive weeks immediately following the announcement of the result, in a newspaper of general circulation throughout the county. Within twenty days from the day on which the sheriff declares the result, one-tenth of the number of voters having voted at such election may petition the Common Pleas court, setting forth plainly and distinctly the cause of contest, when if the cause set forth is such as impeaches the fairness of the election or the conduct of the sheriff, the judge shall grant an order directed to three justices of the peace of the county, requiring them to recount the ballots on a given day, and report the result to the next term of the Common Pleas court of that county, or the term of court to which the petition may be returnable, at which term the case shall be heard; provided, that ten days' notice has been given the sheriff of the filing of the petition; but such petition shall not act as a supersedeas, or stay of the result as declared by the sheriff, nor shall the judge grant a supersedeas; and the contest so instituted shall not be continued by the Common Pleas court, but must be tried and determined at the term to which the same is returnable, provided such term is held, and if the same is not held, then at the next regular term of the court; and in the event that any one or more of the plaintiff's or defendants to such contest shall die pending the contest, it shall not be necessary to make parties in place of such deceased party or parties, plaintiffs or defendants. Either party may subpœna witnesses to prove either fraud in the ballots, the counting thereof, or in the conduct of the sheriff, or of judges of elections, and introduce evidence to establish either proposition, or the converse thereof. The judgment of the common pleas court shall be final, unless the case is carried to the circuit or supreme courts for review. If the election shall appear to have been fraudulently conducted, or the votes fraudulently counted, the judges shall have power to declare the result and overrule the action of the sheriff in the premises.

Sec. 5. If the majority of the legal voters having voted within the county at such election shall have voted "For the sale," but at the same election a majority of the voters having voted within any township or townships within said county, shall have voted "Against the sale," then the sheriff of the county shall so announce and publish as provided in section 4 of this act; and within twenty days from the day on which the sheriff declares the result in said township, township, or county, one-tenth of the number of voters having voted within any township or townships may petition the Common Pleas court of said county and contest the result in said township or townships in the same manner as heretofore provided in section 4 of this act.

Sec. 6 If the result of any election held under the provisions of this act shall be "For" or "Against" the sale, then no other such election shall be held in the same county in less than two years thereafter, which must be done upon a new petition, as aforesaid, and by otherwise conforming to this act.

Sec. 7. If a majority of the votes cast within the county, or within any township or townships of said county, providing the county shall have voted "For the sale," at any election, as by this act provided, shall be "Against the sale," and after due notice thereof has been given by publication, as provided in sections 4 and 5 of this act, it shall be unlawful for any person, within the limits of such county, township or townships so voting, to sell or barter, for valuable consideration, either directly or indirectly, or give away, or in any other manner dispose of, at any place of business, or furnish at other public places, any alcoholic, spirituous, malt or intoxicating liquors, or intoxicating bitters, or other drinks which if drank to excess will produce intoxication under penalties hereinafter prescribed.

Sec. 8 Section 6949 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, in regard to prohibiting the sale or furnishing of spirituous liquors on on election days, shall apply to all elections held under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 9. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent the manufacture, sale and use of domestic wines or cider, or the sale of wines for sacramental purposes; provided, such wines or cider shall not be sold in bar rooms or saloons by retail; nor shall anything herein contained prevent legally registered druggists from selling or furnishing pure alcohol for medicinal, art, scientific and mechanical purposes.

Sec. 10. Any person voting illegally or fraudulently, at any election, held under the provisions of this act, or otherwise violating any provision of the same, shall be subject to the same penalties as is provided in Revised Statutes of Ohio, for the violation of any provisions of the general election laws of the state, and any sheriff or other officer, violating any provisions of this act, or refusing or failing to perform the duties imposed by this act, shall be fined not more than $200 nor less than $50, or imprisoned in the county jail not more than 60 nor less than 10 days, or both, and whoever sells, barters, gives away, or disposes of any intoxicating liquors whatsoever, contrary to the provisions of section 7 of this act, or in any other manner engages in the traffic of intoxicating liquors contrary to the provisions of this act, shall be fined not more than $500 nor less than $200, and imprisoned not more than six nor less than three months, or both.

Sec. 11. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

A Hard Question.

"Mamma," asked Johnny, "can anybody hear with their mouth?"

"No, child, I don't think they can," replied the ungrammatical mother.

"Then, mamma, what made Mr. Jones tell sister he wanted to tell her something, and put his lips to her mouth, instead of her ears?"

The mother didn't question Johnny, but turned her attention to Mr. Jones, and that worthy made it all right by the proper explanations.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

THE OHIO IMBROGLIO.

A Clear Statement of the Political Troubles in This State.

The Cincinnati election frauds last October were of two kinds—(1) frauds at the polls and in the court, and (2) forgeries in the official returns after they had been signed by the judges. Republicans claim that but for the frauds they would have carried the county (Hamilton) by at least 5,000, and at this date there is little denial by the Democrats that the entire Republican ticket was legally elected by a large majority. But the Republicans go further—they claim that even on the face of the returns (minus the proved and, indeed, admitted forgeries) nine Republican candidates for the House of Representatives and two of the Republican Senatorial candidates were shown to have been elected. The county clerk, who is a "gang" Democrat, insisted on counting the known forged additions to the returns. In the case of one Democratic candidate for the Senate the forgers forgot to change the figure 7 into a 9 (as was done for all the other Democratic candidates, by putting a cipher on top of the 7); but the county clerk was equal to the occasion, and of his own motion added the extra 200 necessary to elect this particular candidate.

Before the returns were certified to the secretary of State the Republicans sought by mandamus and injunction to compel the county clerk to count only the legal returns—that is, to prevent his counting the known and confessed forgeries in the returns, made after they had been signed by the election judges. The Circuit court decided in favor of the Republicans. A divided decision was given by the Supreme court, the majority holding, however, that the courts could not interfere with the county clerk—that he could count what he pleased; but the court unanimously recognized that there had been forged additions to the returns. Thereupon the county clerk issued his certificates to all the Democratic candidates, and the secretary of State (a Republican) admitted those gentlemen on the *prima facie* evidence of their certificates.

As in other states, each branch of the legislature is the judge of "the election, *return*, and qualification of its members." In the House the question was raised that the Democratic delegation from Hamilton county were not entitled to their states *on the face of the returns*. An investigation was had, and the committee on Privileges and Elections reported that, on the face of the returns, nine of the Democrats holding certificates were defeated. Hence the ousting of nine Democrats and the seating of as many Republicans. On the face of the returns the tenth Republican candidate to the House was certainly defeated, but he is now contesting on the ground of fraud at the election.

Now as to the Senate. With the aid of the four holding seats by virtue of certificates from the clerk of Hamilton county, the Democrats had just a majority. The first business they did, after electing Democratic clerks and sergeant-at-arms, was to alter the rules from those in use by the last Senate (which was Democratic) so as to practically make the clerk the presiding officer of the Senate, and also to give contestees a right to vote on their own cases, the application of course being to the seats of the four Democrats from Hamilton county, against which contests had been filed. It was the adoption of these extraordinary rules which led to the deadlock. The constitution of Ohio, in explicit terms, defines the duties of the Lieutenant Governor. It states that he shall preside over the Senate, order roll-calls and announce results of votes, etc. The clerk attempted to perform these duties, but the lieutenant governor insisted on his constitutional rights. This was followed by the refusal of the lieutenant governor to permit the four Democrats from Hamilton county to vote upon their own cases in contest, and his authority for so refusing was a statute of long standing, which no branch of the legislature could repeal by a mere rule. In addition, the lieutenant governor is sustained by unbroken parliamentary precedent. Finally, a compromise was arrived at by which a committee, composed equally of Democrats and Republicans, will hold an investigation in Cincinnati. Each branch of the legislature will, therefore, have its own investigation.

FASHION FOIBLES.

Broad laces are in demand for collars, cuffs, borders and revers of dressy frocks.

Combinations of silk and velvet form the bulk of the toilets imported for early spring wear.

When evening gloves are not cream or light tan color they harmonize in color with the toilet.

For gentlemen's use, pongee and linen lawn handkerchiefs have entirely superseded those of silk.

Cheviots come in checks, bars, stripes and with smooth, boucle and diagonal grounds and surfaces.

When overskirts are looped at all the drapery is drawn very high around the hips and made somewhat bouffant.

Old-time unbleached stockings are in demand, but they are bought for wear under colored silk or wool hosiery.

The newest hat in Paris is "the lady doctor," a crush hat with a shaving-brush pompon on one side or directly in front.

The coiffure for evening must not only be high but pyramidal, with flowers, and a pompon of aigrette on the apex of the puffs.

Large real lace collars are again worn for theatre and reception toilet, the band or dog collar of velvet or jewels heading the same.

Etamine woven fabrics in rich mixtures of color, on twine colored grounds, compose part of the late importations of spring dress goods.

The newest style of setting diamonds is in the form of constellations, worn as diadems in front of the high coiffures in vogue at present.

Old fashioned crepe de Chine shawls are put to new uses as draperies over the lace and tulle skirts of ball and evening reception toilettes.

The President at Dinner.

The advertised simplicity of living at the White House is not a reality. The delusive story about a buxom Irish cook making stews and hashes and frying the plain onions for the frugal meals of the President is all exploded. Instead there reigns a French *chef*, not quite as expensive as the one to whom Pres. Arthur paid more salary than the government paid for the private secretary in the President's office force. The French *chef* is kept busy, too, and the President is a large and appreciative eater. There are guests at his table every night, and one gentleman who dined with one of these small and informal parties says that there was not one plain dish until they came to the pheasants. The President ate everything, and most heartily. They all left the table together, and out in the corridor a servant met them with extended boxes of cigars—one box of large cigars and one small. The President took the big ones, and said: "Help yourselves! Help yourselves!" Then they walked up and down the corridor smoking. When the cigar was nearly gone the President pulled out his watch and said: "Well, I've got to fo back to work." And off he went and left them without any more ado.

She Is Going Yet.

Three or four years ago a Michigan Central railroad train ran into a farmer's rig at a crossing and killed the old man and both horses. The old woman was found a pretty easy customer to settle with. She took $500 for her horses, $2,000 for the old man, and a life pass in payment of her own shaking up. Within six weeks after getting the pass she went down to visit her daughter, near Chicago, and two days afterward returned to her sons, near Detroit. Since that date she has used the pass regularly four times per week, or a matter of eight hundred times. Travels seems to benefit her, and she expects to put in at least ten years more of life.—*Wall Street News.*

Disraeli on Love.

The following passages from a letter by Disraeli to his sister, printed for the first time in a volume just issued from the press:

As for "love," all my friends who married for love and beauty either beat their wives or live apart from them. This is literally the case. I may commit many follies in life, but I never intend to marry for "love," which I am sure is a guarantee of infelicity.

—To err is human, but you make no mistake if you use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic for dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. 50 cents.

Hancock and Seymour.

A STRIKING SIMILARITY BETWEEN THEM.

Two Men Made Great by One Event and Both Succumb to a Common Fate.

Gen. Hancock, the pride of the army; of splendid physique, martial bearing; the obedient soldier, whom war made famous,—

Gov. Seymour, the old time gentleman, the pacific statesman, the idol of a great party,—

Both men standard-bearers of the Democracy, the one as a soldier, the other as a statesman in a presidential contest—*both dead; both dead almost at the same hour.*

There is a remarkable parallel and contrast between these two men. The war period made both famous. Both were patriots; both succumbed to the same fate.

Hancock apparently well one day, the next, says the *World* "is sinking step by step, like a person descending a pair of stairs.

Gov. Seymour, says the associated press, has been gradually failing for eight years. Both men, though of entirely different temperament, yielded to a common fate.

Hancock's case was discovered by an eminent physician at the very last moment to be beyond help, because, back of the malignant ulcer in his neck, was a disorder which made living impossible.

Gov. Seymour's life for eight years has been feeble, as the associated press says, because of a serious attack of renal inflammation some time ago, and his death therefrom has only been a question of time!

Both Hancock and Seymour might have lived many years had they known and recognized the fact that they were each of them victims of a dangerous kidney disorder, and treated themselves successfully as they might have done by that great scientific specific, Warner's Safe Cure. Well might a well known physician exclaim: "I sometimes think people would never die if their kidneys were always sound."

An eminent New York physician says: "Hancock's kidneys stopped excreting urea." No wonder he died, for 400 grains of this horrible blood poisoner should be passed out by the kidneys every day; if they fail, disease runs riot through the whole system, and death is inevitable. Deaths from kidney disorders are of the commonest occurrence among all classes, but are more noticeable in these two cases, because of the prominence of the victims. Thousands of cases of needless deaths, aye, of actual suicide and homicide occur every year, because people and physicians fail to give proper attention to the only blood purifiers in the system.

These two cases occurring so strikingly near each other, originating in a common source, and eventuating in a common fate, ought to arouse the people to the necessity of allowing no season to pass without taking a few bottles of the great specific alluded to, which is the only remedy known that has direct power and control over these great organs, not only preventing and curing the diseases to which they are subject, but also preventing and curing the many, many diseases which would never exist if these organs "were always sound."

A DEAD MAN DOING DUTY.

How a Firm Protected Itself from Bores and Canvassers.

Poets think there is very little in a name—an opinion that is not shared by all business men, many of whom are inclined to associate much of their success with the popularity or euphony of the firm's name. Where this is the case it is not an uncommon thing to see the name retained, long after the withdrawal or disease of one of the partners. An example of this kind is the firm of Storm, Hill & Co., located on Madison and Franklin streets. Early in the year an elderly spinster who does not the soliciting for one of the W. C. M. charities called at the store and asked to see Mr. Storm.

"He's not in," was the reply.

The next week she appeared about noon.

"Is Mr. Storm in?"

"No."

"Well, I'll call again this afternoon.

"What time do you close?"

"Five o'clock."

Two hours later she popped her spectacled face into the cashier's window and asked:

"Mr. Storm got back yet?"

"No, he hasn't got back yet," was the non-committal response.

"When do you think I would be most likely to catch him?"

'Really, I couldn't say, madam."

"Well, I'll call some other time when I'm in the neighborhood."

"Very well," and the man of money bowed an adieu and went on his way figuring.

The next visit was made the last of the month about 10:30 o'clock in the morning, when the hardiest merchant is supposed to be at his desk.

"I'd like to see Mr. Storm please," said the lady, bowing a familiar sort of good-morning to the grim cashier.

"He's not in."

"Not down yet, eh?" and without waiting for an answer she went off to return the next day.

"Has Mr. Storm come back yet?"

"No'm."

"May I wait for him?"

"Certainly," and she seated herself in a chair near the steam coil and began to read a paper three days old. With the knowledge of her mistake her impatience began, and, after a wait of some twelve minutes she went back to the interlocutor and asked:

"Dou you expect him to-night?"

"Hardly."

"Was he down this morning?"

"No'm."

"Well, when will he be down?" she inquired a little angrily.

"I don't think he'll be down at all."

"Why?"

"He's dead."

The object of all this search has been in his grave eight years, but no suggestion has ever been made to drop his name from the firm. It is too much of a convenience to be dispensed with. Nine-tenths of all the charitable beggars and philanthropic nuisances who enter the store want to see Mr. Storm. Innumerable noboddies who have a troublesome aspect are invariably disposed of with the simple statement that Mr. Storm is not in.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

CURRENT NOTES.

"Is Jim Bullard hangin' 'round these parts nowadays?" asked a passenger from a car window of a Dakota citizen. "Jim was hangin' 'round last week, stranger." "Did you see him?" "O, yes; I had hold of the rope."

A clever girl was asked what her sensations were when she shot down the toboggan chute for the first time. "It was delightful," she exclaimed enthusiastically; "I thought I was dying."

"What is your full name?" asked the magistrate of an individual who had been absorbing more mountain dew than he could carry. "Same as when I'm sober (hic). Did yer think I changed it (hic) when I took a drink?" "Sixty days."

A wholesale house in Chicago started a salesman out on the road, giving him $100 for traveling expenses. A week passed and nothing was heard from Mr. Traveler. Still another week passed, and still no word from Mr. Traveler. Finally the house wired him as follows: "Mr. Traveler—Nothing from you since you left. Are you still with us?" To which Mr. Traveler replied: "Yours this date received. Have made draft on you for $200. Am still with you."

Whiskers at an Early Age.

Bertie (aged 3 years)—Mamma, ain't my face dirty?

Mamma—No, Bertie. Don't you know nurse washed Bertie's face this morning?

Bertie (clinging to his idea)—Don't care, mamma—feels dirty. Oh, I des it mus' be whiskers comin'.

Young, but Growing Old.

A Fond du Lac paper, in noticing a wedding which recently occurred in that place, says that each of the parties is under 18 years of age and both are growing nicely.

—In the United States Senate during a recent debate, Sen. Vest, of Missouri, paid a high tribute to St. Jacobs Oil. Other prominent men have also found it prompt in its cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. Price, 50 cents a bottle.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

J. A. Conner, Prairie Creek, Or., is another old soldier that takes exceptions to "Lone Star's" article. He enlisted in the 18th Ky., near the beginning of the war, and staid till near the close, marching with Sherman to the sea. He is in favor of Logan and Lincoln as the standard-bearers in 1888.

Samuel Navarre, 130th Ohio, is another soldier who advocates Logan's equalization bill. He cannot understand what fault can be found with it, and is surprised to find some of the old soldiers oppose it.

"A Soldier's Wife," Kankakee, Ill., takes the ground that all the soldiers except those who did the real hard fighting have been provided for. Those who had a good hospital record had no trouble in procuring pensions, while those who had a good field record have been passed by.

A. M. Perry, 30th Ills., Shobonier, Ills., writes a letter to the CAMP FIRE describing the march of his regiment through Missouri. His messmates were D. Rightmire, Frank Dycus and James Townsend.

Charles Chase, 17th Iowa, Galesburg Mich., sends the following plan for settling the pension question: "Let Congress pass a law requiring a surgeon to examine every soldier enlisted and discharged, minutes kept both of the mustering in as well as out, and such minutes reported to the war department showing who are entitled to pensions and who are not, and as soon as Congress disposes of the pension question, let them take a step forward and settle for all time to come who are entitled to pensions and who are not."

Adam S. White, Le Roy, Ills., sends an abstract of Gen. Mann's address at a gathering of the 39th Ills., Wilmington, February 4, 1885. The address was a most magnificent effort, but is too long for publication.

Valentine Cline, Indianola, Iowa, wants to hear through the CAMP FIRE from his old comrades in Co. C, 123d Ind.

Dan T. Edwards, 6th Ills. Cav., Evanston, Wyo., is one of the many soldiers that takes exceptions to A. C. Campbell's and J. A.'s positions on the equalization bounty bill.

I was in the 4th Ills. volunteers in the Mexican war. I was living in Boone county, Mo., at the beginning of the late war. I served about sixteen months in state militia under Col. Joseph Douglass, Capt. Robinson's company A, and then enrolled for use of railroad till Feb., 1865, when I returned to Illinois. At the time of the last draft, April, 1865, I was substituted for F. M. Link. I have a discharge given to my father in the war of 1812.—JOHN J. LIGHTFOOT, Holton, Kan.

I saw an artile from E. T. Lee, of the 41st Illinois, in the BLADE of January 21. He says it has always been a mystery to him why it took Gen. Nelson's division from 7 o'clock a. m. to 6 p. m. to reach the Shiloh battle field when Savannah was eight miles below Shiloh. Now, Comrade Lee is mistaken. Gen. Nelson's division did not leave Savaunah until 1 o'clock p. m., and we waded mud and water shoe-top deep most of the way and we had to make new roads as we went, and we got on the battlefield a little after 5 o'clock p. m., just four hours after we started from Savannah. Our regiment, the 36th Indiana, was in the lead and crossed the river on the steamer Lady Jackson. Gen. Nelson crossed over on the same boat, and I heard him tell the colonel (Wm. Gross) that we had made very good time, having been only four hours on the road.—A. J. MILLER, 36th Ind., Marion, Ind.

M. Boyer, Hart's Mill's, Kan., writes to the CAMP FIRE to know the size of Petersburg, Va., at the time of the war and at the present time. Who will answer?

George S. Wible, 100th Ohio, Toledo, O., spent six months on Belle Isle. He is an old soldier, a strong Republican, and wants to hear from his old comrades.

I was a member of Co. C, 2d Tenn., and served three years and two months. I was captured with most of the command at Rogersville, Tenn., November 6, 1863, and kept a prisoner on Belle Isle until the next March, when I was paroled with a number of other prisoners, and sent through the lines. I am now living in Southeastern Texas, 30 miles from the Gulf of Mexico. A kinder people I have never found. A man's former political life has nothing to do with a man here. I scarcely ever hear politics named except by politicians.—W. H. H. BAKER, Amelia, Tex.

I am a soldier's daughter. My father was in the 34 Wis., Co. F, and wore the red star. In 1884 he voted for Mr. Blaine and intends to stick to the Republican party. I have two uncles living here in our neighborhood, who belonged to the 33d Wis., Co. K, and they often speak about the army, and I enjoy listening to them. We take the BLADE, and I love to read the CAMP FIRE.—JULIA ESSLINGER, Sheffield, Iowa.

I am requested by soldier comrades to write to the CAMP FIRE. I was in Andersonville and Florence prisons. I was captured about July 1, 1864, in Georgia near Newman, on the Stoneman and McCook raid around Atlanta. I was sergeant in Co. G, 2nd Ind. Cav. Ed. M. McCook was our colonel, and he was promoted to brigadier general while I was in Andersonville prison. I asked Maj. Wirtz to give me something to eat and he knocked me down with a large army revolver. He struck me on the head, and I feel the effects yet.—J. N. WARREN, 2nd Ind. Cav., Walla Walla, Wash. Tr.

Was it Gen. Prentiss who shook hands with many of the boys at Corinth and said, "Keep up good spirits, boys, our cause is right, and it will be our day yet?" Who was it that made a speech at Memphis, Tenn., and was stopped by a rebel guard? What regiment did Lieut. Bliss belong to? He was shot and killed by a rebel guard at Montgomery, Ala. Who was the Yankee spy hung at Atlanta, Ga.? I saw many citizens with pieces of rope, and they said they had hung a Yankee spy that day, May, 1862. Who commanded the post at Griffin, Ga., to June 15, 1864? What has become of Cora, who killed the cow in the prison at Macon, Ga.? Where is Parson Rodgers, the minister the rebels would not let preach in the prison because he was a political prisoner from East Tennessee?—SAMUEL SCISM, 2nd Ills. Art., Leora, Mo.

An ex-Confederate soldier, a good fellow, an honest, hard working man who thinks he cannot get along without the BLADE, asked me the other day if I did not think that some of the boys of the

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases. Also when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, horary questions, cyphers, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer by the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the foregoing and third rules above are strictly complied with.

ROUMANIA.

F. J., Hillsboro, Wis.:

Give us some facts about Roumania, its political power, size, etc.

The total territorial area is 48,307 square miles, and the estimated population is 5,376,000. The Roumanian is a Latin dialect, with many Slavonic words; it was introduced by the Roman colonists who settled in Dacia in the time of Trajan. The Roumanians, though of much mixed origin, may now be regarded as homogeneous. Roumanians are spread extensively in the neighboring countries—Transylvania, Hungary, Bessarabia, Bukowina, Turkey; the total number probably reaches 8,000,000. Included in the population of Roumania proper are 400,000 Jews, 200,000 Gypsies, 53,000 Slavs, 20,000 Germans, 20,000 Hungarians, 8,000 Armenians, 2,000 Greeks, 1,000 Italians, besides a few English, Swiss, Turks, Poles, Tartars, etc. The total population of the Dobruja is estimated at 106,949, comprising 31,127 Roumanians, 28,715 Bulgarians, 5,681 Turks, 5,000 Lipovans (Russian heretics), 9,149 Greeks, 6,539 Tartars, 6,462 Russians, 2,471 Germans and 1,651 Jews. The constitution now in force in Roumania was voted by a constituent assembly, elected by universal suffrage, in the summer of 1866. The charter vests the legislative power in a parliament of two houses, a senate and a chamber of deputies. The senate consists of 70 members, two for each of the 31 counties and two for the universities and eight bishops. The other house consists of 145 deputies, of whom 80 are for Wallachia and 65 for Moldavia. A senator must be 40 year and a deputy 25 years of age. Every male native born Roumanian, to the age of 46, is enrolled in the military or civil services, or have an income of about £300 a year. All citizens of full age paying taxes are electors, who are divided in four classes, each class in each district. Those who pay most taxes belong to one or the other of the first three classes of voters, who elect their deputies directly. The remaining class elects but two deputies. Only the first second have votes for the senate. The prince has a suspensive veto over all laws passed by the chamber of deputies and the senate. The executive is vested in a council of ministers, with a president, who is prime minister. Education is free and compulsory wherever there are schools, but is still in a very backward condition. In 1866 there were 2,593 primary schools, with only 113,887 pupils, or about 2 per cent. of the total population (in Great Britain the proportion is 14.3 per cent.). There are nine normal schools, with 773 pupils; 35 high schools, with 5,497 pupils; two universities (Bucharest and Jassy), with faculties in law, philosophy, science and medicine and having in 1882-'83 professors and 1,000 students. The reigning king is Carol I., born in 1853; proclaimed king in 1881; he has an annual allowance of 1,150,185 lei, or $747,600.

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He was born at Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1721; educated as a physician, was a surgeon and assistant surgeon at the battle of Culloden, and, in consequence of his participation in the rebellion, emigrated to America in 1747, and settled as a physician near the present site of Fredericksburg, Va. He was a captain in the French and Indian wars of 1755-56; severely wounded at the battle of the Monongahela. On the reorganization of the provincial forces, in 17 8, he was promoted to be lieutenant colonel, accompanied the army of Gen. Forbes to Fort Duquesne, and commanded that post until relieved, when he returned to Fredericksburg, Va., and resumed the practice of medicine. On the breaking out of the revolution he abandoned his profession and took an active part in organizing the Virginia militia, and was made colonel of the Third Virginia regiment, February 13, 1776, and June 5, 1776, was appointed by Congress a brigadier general. At Trenton and Princeton he led the column of attack. At the latter place, while in command of the advance guard of the militia, he was felled by a blow from the musket of a British soldier, pierced with bayonet wounds, and left for dead. He was removed to a neighboring farm house, where he died, January 12, 1777. A monument has been erected to his memory at Laurel Hill, near Philadelphia. Provision was made by Congress in 1783 for the education of his son, Hugh, who died young at Fredericksburg, Va., in 1858, aged 77. Another son, Col. John, died in 1877. His only daughter, Anna Gordon Patton, died in 1852, aged 58.

MULOCH—ALCOTT.

Quiz, Palisade, Dak.:

1. Please tell of the life of Miss Muloch, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." 2. Also of Miss Alcott, author of "Little Women." We greatly admire both writers, and are very anxious to know more of them.

1. Dinah Maria Muloch, the daughter of a clergyman of the established church of England, was born in Stockton-on-Tees in 1826. Her first novel, "The Ogilvies," was published in 1849. This was soon followed by others, which proved no less popular. "John Halifax" was not published until 1857, and in the following year a pension of £60 a year was awarded to Miss Muloch, and in 1865 she was married to Mr. George Lillie Craik, an English author, who died in the month of March, 1866, and to Mrs. Craik in 1875. Her father visited England in 1842, and brought back with him Charles Lane and H. G. Wright, and the three founded a community near Harvard, Mass. The Englishmen soon went home, the community farm was sold, and Alcott went to Concord, where he lived as a peripatetic philosopher, speaking on various topics to the public in other places, when invited, on a wide range of subjects, from divinity to practical cookery. Louisa, when young, was a writer of fairy tales, and later of "Hospital Sketches," for which the materials were secured while she was a nurse in the army, during the rebellion.

ROBERT MORRIS.

Sub., Clinton, W. T.:

Who was Robert Morris? State briefly what he did in the revolutionary cause?

He was born in Liverpool, Eng., in 1733; came with his father to Philadelphia in 1747, and, when old, entered the counting-house of Charles Willing, and was a partner in the business in 1754-'78. He was a delegate to the Continental Congress, July 4 1776, and signed the declaration of Independence, and on the 8th declined to vote at all, but when it was adopted he signed it. He was largely employed in managing the fiscal affairs of the country, personally borrowing large sums of money for the use of the government. In 1781, when the government was more than $2,500,000 in debt and the army destitute, he established the Bank of North America, with a capital of $400,000, which proved very efficient in relieving the country of its embarrassments. He supplied nearly everything for the expedition against Cornwallis, giving his own notes for $1,400,000, which were finally paid. In 1787 he was a member of the convention which framed the Federal constitution, and in 1788 was elected a member of the first United States senate. He declined the post of secretary of the treasury, offered to him by Washington, and recommended Alexander Hamilton. In his old age he lost his fortune by land speculation, and the latter years of his life was confined in prison for debt. He was an eloquent speaker and able writer. He died at Philadelphia, May 8, 1806.

THE BURLINGAME TREATY.

A. L. C., Wordbridge, Cal.:

Please publish the Burlingame treaty with China, or as complete a synopsis of it as your space will permit.

The treaty was ratified by the United States Senate July 16, 1858. It is too long to publish entire. The first article stipulates that in making certain concessions, the emperor of China does not acknowledge any right of eminent domain, nor the Chinese authorities of their right of jurisdiction over persons and property within tracts of land granted to the United States or any citizen thereof. The second article speaks of consular agents at ports of the United States on equal terms with agents of other countries. Citizens of the United States in China are to enjoy entire liberty of conscience in religious matters, etc., and the provisions of treaties heretofore contained shall be held to confer naturalization upon the citizens of the United States in China, nor upon the subjects of China in the United States. The citizens of the United States may freely establish and maintain schools within the empire of China at those places where foreigners are permitted by treaty to reside, and reciprocally Chinese subjects may enjoy the same privilege and immunities in the United States." It is also agreed that if at any time China should desire to construct railroads, telegraphs, etc., the United States will designate suitable engineers to be employed, the Chinese government to protect such persons in person and property, and pay them a reasonable compensation for their services. The English press expressed the greatest dissatisfaction with the treaty, and every effort was made in that quarter to render the treaty unpopular. But Mr Burlingame finally succeeded in bringing about a similar treaty between England and China, when all opposition ceased.

PATENTS.

Reader, Borday, Kan.:

1. Please tell me how to proceed, and the probable cost of getting a patent. 2. Also to secure my rights on a game something like "Authors."

1. The Bureau answers these questions about every month. Unless you want to go to Washington to attend to the business yourself, the best plan is to employ a solicitor. There are several advertising in the Blade. When the application is sent in a model or sketch must accompany it, with a fee of $15. Where an attorney is employed his fee, including preparation of drawings, etc., is usually $25. When the allowance is obtained another fee of $20 must be paid to the government, making the total expense of the patent $60. 2. Design p tents are issued to all manufactures designed to produce an aesthetic effe t upon the eye, such as matters of ornamentation upon stoves, center pieces, furniture, etc. These patents differ from mechanical patents in the time for which they are granted; mechanical patents run for 17 years; design patents run for 3½, 7, or 14 years as may be desired. The cost of these patents is as follows, where a solicitor is employed. For 3½ years, $25; for 7 years, $30; for 14 years, $40.

HONDURAS.

Reader, Lafayette, Pa.:

1. Pleas give information regarding climate and government of Honduras. 2. in what part of the country is the best location?

1. The coasts are unhealthy, but the miasmatic influence does not extend far inland. Area, about 50,000 square miles. Taken as a whole, the face of the country is essentially mountainous. The northeast portion has successive mountain ranges, some of which de s end to the very coast, while others dwindle at a considerable d stance in land, and all are separated by wide terraced plains, celebrated for the number and excellence of their cattle, but inhabited mainly by tribes of savage Indians. Gold, silver, copper, coal, limestone and marble are to be found in various parts, but lack of enterprise prev nts profitable mining. The constitution gives the legislative power to a Congress of two houses, called the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. The executive authority rests with a President, elected nominally for four years. 2. Do not know anything more about the matter than what was recently published in the Blade.

GEN. WALLACE.

Reader, Liberty, Ind.:

1. Please give a short history of the life of Gen. Lewis Wallace. 2. Give losses at battle of Monocacy.

1. Born in Fountain county, Ind., in 1828; studied law, and began practice in Crawfordsville, but during the Mexican war, was a lieutenant in the first Indiana volunteers. He afterward studied law profession, and served seven t w vot s for the senate. The prince has a suspensive veto over all laws passed by the chamber of deputies and the senate. The executive is vested in a council of ministers, with a president, who is prime minister. Education is free and compulsory wherever there are schools, but is still in a very backward condition. In 1866 there were 2,593 primary schools, with only 113,887 pupils, or about 2 per cent. of the total population (in Great Britain the proportion is 14.3 per cent.). There are nine normal schools, with 773 pupils; 35 high schools, with 5,497 pupils; two universities (Bucharest and Jassy), with faculties in law, philosophy, science and medicine and having in 1882-'83 professors and 1,000 students. The reigning king is Carol I., born in 1853; proclaimed king in 1881; he has an annual allowance of 1,150,185 lei, or $747,600.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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TOLEDO, O.

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Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

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We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE; or, if preferred we will send either "Nasby in Exile," or "Andersonville" in lieu of the watch

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BRADSTREET'S weekly report indicates that the business situation as a whole is not widely different from that for the three or four preceding weeks. In the West and Southwest there has been a marked improvement in the dry goods market, but in the East the demand is lighter, and the situation is less hopeful. There is a tendency to mark up prices, owing to labor troubles and higher wages, and to make delivery contracts conditional on no labor troubles. There has been some difficulty in maintaining the late advance in woollen fabrics, and wool itself is less buoyant, owing to the higher wages paid operatives, and to the tendency of large imports to depress the market. In the wheat market prices declined during the early part of the week, but there has since been a reaction, owing to improvement in both the export and the milling demand. The industrial situation shows little or no improvement, and it is much involved by the frequency of strikes and boycotts to enforce the demands of organized employes. The tariff bill, introduced in the House of Representatives by MORRISON, has also had the effect of increasing the doubt and uncertainty prevailing in several important lines. Money remains as easy as ever, both on demand and for time loans. Foreign exchange is very close to the shipping point of gold, and a moderate amount of gold in bars has been shipped to London, but there is no present likelihood of large shipments.

THE business failures for the past week aggregated 286 for the United States and Canada. The greater number are still from the South.

THE House committee on post-offices and post roads on Saturday unanimously agreed to report adversely all bills before it for the purchase or construction of telegraph lines by the government. Wednesday and Thursday, March 3 and 4, the committee will hear arguments from all persons who desire to address the committee on the subject of government contracts with telegraph companies.

THE bill reducing the fee on money orders under $5 from eight to five cents has passed the House, and will no doubt also go through the Senate and become a law. This is a much needed measure, and will be a blessing that the public will appreciate.

THE indications point to a favorable report on the Eads Tehuantepec Ship railway bill from both the House and Senate committees, and the powerful lobby behind the bill profess the greatest confidence in their ability to secure its passage. At first introduced it provided for the guarantee of $2,500,000 interest annually on the bonds of the company for a period of fifteen years, but it is proposed to increase this amount to $3,000,000 a year on condition that the railway have a demonstrated capacity to transport vessels of 6,000 tons.

SEN. FRY has prepared a bill, which he will soon introduce in the Senate, providing for a congress of the American nations on our southern border, including Mexico, the Central American States, Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

THE FITZ JOHN PORTER bill authorizes the President to restore his commission and place him on the army retired list, with regular pay from the date of retirement.

THE report of the government engineers in the latest surveys of the Hennepin canal has been received at the War department. Congressmen who are pushing the project intend to present an additional report, embodying some of facts therein contained.

THERE will be no special opposition to the bill before the General Assembly of Ohio, appropriating $50,000 to purchase property and start in operation a state soldiers' home. The soldiers and sailors who are ending their days in alms houses will be given a congenial home where they can spend a few happy hours together and revive the memories of war.

THINGS political are beginning to have a brighter look in Cincinnati. The chances for a clean, honest election are better than they have been for several years. The scoundrels, bloodlers, ballot-box stuffers, and all the unclean crowd who have made the politics of Ohio's greatest city a hissing and a reproach from one end of this broad land to the other, are feeling the weight of an aroused public sentiment of indignation, and the passage of the Pugsley bill will render it possible to keep the control of the election machinery out of the hands of the infamous gang.

THE Senate now has before it the Blair educational bill. This measure, in its present form, appropriates $7,000,000 the first year, $10,000,000 the second, $15,000,000 the third, $13,000,000 the fourth, $21,000,000 the fifth, $9,000,000 the sixth, $7,000,000 the seventh, and $5,000,000 the eighth year. The money is to be distributed among the states and territories on the basis of illiteracy, and no state or territory is to participate in the benefits of the bill that does not provide a free school system. Separate schools for white and colored children are not reckoned a violation of this condition.

THE cash reserves in the New York banks now amount to $22,496,883 in excess of the legal requirement. That is, there is that enormous sum on hand, lying idle, for lack of profitable investment.

FROM the immigration statistics it appears that there were 40,000 less arrivals at Castle Garden, New York, last year, than in 1884.

THE Andre monument at Tappan is being restored.

MR. GLADSTONE has announced that the policy of the Government on the Irish question will not be made known until the 22d of March. This delay is approved by Mr. PARNELL, who says that the time is not too long for the preparation of so momentous a scheme of legislation. He also says that if an attempt should be made by the ministers to deal with the land question before Home Rule, it would be a proof that they had gravely mistaken the sentiments of the Irish people and their representatives in Parliament. It is rumored that Chief Secretary MORLEY has it in contemplation to put a stop to the wholesale evictions in Ireland by the very simple process of refusing to furnish the bailiffs with the police escorts which heretofore have been furnished as a matter of course, and which alone have made it possible for them to ply their hateful avocation.

ON Sunday there was a meeting of Socialists in London in Hyde Park and 50,000 were massed together in that place. Speeches were made from three platforms by the leaders. Rioting was depreciated, and although the police charged upon them as they were dispersing, under the influences of the entreaties of BURNS and others they remained comparatively quiet and behaved admirably.

SIR CHARLES DILKE says he has no intention to resign his seat in Parliament, and will live down the public clamor against him.

THE great Congo enterprise begun by Mr. HENRY M. STANLEY some ten years ago is to be pushed forward with all the force possible this spring. The Congo country is a region more than one-third of the size of Europe, containing an area of 1,300,000 square miles, and a population of 40,000,000 of people. It is one of the most fertile regions in the world, and it is not strange that Germany has been so eager to obtain a permanent foothold there. The new departure recently taken in its affairs is as follows: Belgian officials have been substituted for English in the lower Congo; the preparations for the long-talked-of railway on its southern bank nearly completed; and a contract has been signed at Brussels for a loan of $25,000,000 to an international syndicate to be formed for the colonization of the Congo basin.

THE Eastern question is still unsettled. The present aspect of affairs is decidedly warlike, although a turn of the disc may bring a peaceful solution to the difficulties. Greece still remains obstinate in her determination to fight rather than yield to the present arrangement of matters, and it is more than likely that Servia will unite with her. Should Russia carry out her plans as at present reported of playing off the Princes NIKITA and KARAGEORGEVICS against Prince ALEXANDER and King MILAN to overthrow the Balkan dynasties, it would make a difference, and be very likely to involve the great powers of Europe. However, it can be as yet nothing but speculation.

IT is reported that a plot exists to unite Spain and Portugal under Duke BRAGANZA, and to overthrow the present regency in Spain. It would not be strange if it were so, as there is considerable dissatisfaction with the present condition of affairs, although the Queen Regent seems to be acting with wisdom and moderation. The elections are to be held in April and the Cortes meets in May.

SPAIN is making an entirely new departure in her policy toward Cuba. The new viceroy is instructed to extend the franchise to the Creole population in the approaching April elections. The colony is also to be prepared for the separation of the civil from the military management of affairs. After the Cuban government shall have been changed in these particulars Spain will ask the colonists to enter into intimate reciprocal treaty arrangements with the United States.

BURMAH is to be garrisoned by 16,000 British troops under Gen. PRENDERGAST, the military occupation and martial law to continue until November.

THE volcano of Colima, in Mexico, is still in a state of eruption, and the inhabitants of the surrounding country are fearful of disaster.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD has entered heart and soul—and those who have followed her work in the Temperance cause know what that means—into the establishing, in congection with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of a new order known as the "White Cross Army." This order was founded in England by the bishop of Durham, and one of its objects is the reclamation and caring for fallen women. In Chicago, measures have been already taken for this part of the work, and it is to be begun at once under the charge of Dr. KATE BUSHNELL, of Kansas. The "White Cross Army" includes young men who, by becoming members bind themselves to lives of moral purity. The order is said to be a very strong one in Great Britain.

VON MOLTKE, the famous German general, and the greatest European military leader of his time, is seriously ill.

THE fund for the widow of Gen. HANCOCK amounts to $25,568.

LABOR'S TRIBUTE TO THE RUM POWER.

A gentleman picked up on one of the streets of Toledo the other day a soiled and worn grocery pass-book, evidently belonging to some laboring man. The cover is so dilapidated that the name of the owner can not be made out, else it would have been returned to him. The finder, on examining the book to seek for some clue to its ownership, was so struck with the moral it teaches that he handed it to the editor of the BLADE.

It is an ordinary pass-book, such as are common everywhere—one of those given by grocers to customers to whom they give credit, settlements being made every pay-day. The customer brings it with him when he buys anything, the grocer enters the purchase in the book and also on his own ledger, and the pass-book is returned to the custody of the buyer, it serving as his memorandum, and preventing disputes on settlement. The one in question affords stronger internal proof of the enormous tribute that labor pays to the damnable Rum Power than any words that we can write. We copy literally the last four pages of the book, the latest page bearing date of February 8. From the way the entries run, we should be inclined to say they cover about two weeks' purchases. Here they are:

Beer	.10	Tobacco	.05
Lard	.12	Beer	.10
Jelly	.09	Lard	.12
Herring	.12	Beer	.10
Tobacco	.10	Drinks	.30
Beer	.10	Whisky	.10
Whisky	.45	Whisky	.05
Beer	.10	Tobacco	.05
Beer	.10	Flour	$ 1.63
Butter	.22	Whisky	.45
Eggs	.24	Essence	.05
Syrup	.22	Whisky	.45
Sugar	.16	1 drink	.05
Vinegar	.12	1 drink	.05
Raisins	.16	Tobacco	.25
Whisky	.45	1 drink	.05
Beer	.10	Beer	.10
Herring	.22	Jelly	.09
Beer	.10	Whisky	.45
Beer	.05	Beer	.10
Cheese	.07	Syrup	.07
Syrup	.07	Tobacco	.10
Doll	.07	Butter	.22
Beer	.10	Beer	.10
Whisky	.45	Eggs	.24
Drinks	.10	Jelly	.09
Tobacco	.10	Beer	.05
Vinegar	.12	Tobacco	.10
Matches	.05	Beer	.05
Butter	.22	Drinks	.10
Herring	.05	1 drink	.05
Jelly	.09	1 drink	.05
Beer	.10	Barrels	.10
Lard	.12	1 sack flour	$ 1.63
Beer	.10		

Of the 69 entries on these four pages, 32 are for whisky, beer and "drinks"—almost one-half the number. The total amount of purchases is $10.69, but of this $4.35 is for these infernal poisons. These entries are but a fair sample of the whole book. ANY four pages, taken at random, would show similar figures.

That the owner of this book is poor, is evident from the character and the small quantity of his purchases. As there are no entries, save at one or two places in the book, of vegetables purchased, we infer that he raised his own, which were probably stored in the cellar, and afforded part of the subsistence of his family. If they ate any meat except the herrings mentioned, it was probably bought elsewhere. But leaving these items out of the question, what a picture of poor fare and pinched housekeeping do these entries show! That there is at least one child in the family is probable from the item, "doll, 7 cents." What chance has that poor starveling little one, think you, to grow to perfect manhood or woman hood, with sound body, with full physical powers, and education enough to battle with the world on terms of equality with the children of men who are free from the domination of the accursed drink habit? None. It is one of the worst of the unnumbered woes that follow the drink habit, that the curse falls heavily upon the children. To grow into a strong adult, capable of bearing life's burdens, a child must have plenty of good, nourishing food, must be warmly clad, must be well cared for physically; and in our modern civilization, an education is as necessary a preparation for the life battle as a strong, healthy body. And the children of drunken parents very rarely have strong, well-balanced minds; they inherit the enfeebled brain of the rum-poisoned parent.

In the two weeks we judge these entries to cover, this man guzzled $1.55 in beer, $2.05 in whisky, and 75 cents in rum and "drinks." In the same time, he and his family purchased $3.26 in flour. Compare $4.35 spent in drunkenness with an expenditure of $3.26 for flour in the same time! Look over the rest of the list of purchases; there is but one thing that can by any stretch of imagination be called a luxury—jelly—and that purchased a few cents' worth at a time, probably to render the bread and oleomargarine butter palatable to the little child!

But why comment longer on this text? The bare facts are enough for any thinking man. He can fill out the painful picture without aid. He can imagine the bare, comfortless home, the careworn wife, the ill-fed child, the coarsely-clad, bloated husband and father. Unfortunately, such cases are all too common. Any one familiar with the life of the poor in cities will recognize this unknown case as but one of thousands and tens of thousands of men going surely down to poverty, misery and death, dragging their wretched wives and innocent children along with them. It is only the common instance of a man upon whom the Rum demon has its infernal grasp, that is all; a laboring man, nearly half of whose outlay, the first week in this month of February, was for drink.

Is there any argument for the damnable Rum traffic that can stand for a moment in the sight of such a showing—one which is simply representative of uncounted others in all the cities and towns of our land? What is there so sacred in Rum that it must be allowed to continue its hellish work of making men insensible to the needs of wife and children, deliberately brutalizing and ruining themselves day by day, steadily sinking deeper into the horrid pit which shall sooner or later engulf them? What is there in this damnable business that men should be allowed to follow it? The Rum-seller is the first lieutenant of the devil. He daily and hourly tempts men to barter their souls for Rum. He tempts them to exchange their manhood for the direst and most hopeless form of slavery. He casts over them a spell more terrible than that of CIRCE; for she only turned men into beasts, but Rum turns them into demons. Under its malign influence, a man's duty, a husband's love, a father's care, are all swallowed up in a scorching, burning, God-accursed thirst. To satisfy that red-hot blast from hell, when he feels it, a man will leave his wife to starve and his children to perish. And the Rum-seller cares not, so long as his victim has the money to buy the brewery slop and distillery poison which he sells. He has already mortgaged his soul to the devil a thousand fold, and the misery, want and suffering that his accursed trade causes affects him not, if only he can acquire wealth.

There is one remedy, and only one. There is one way to save the spell-bound victims of the Drink demon, and but one. It is not by license, it is not by restriction, but it is by Prohibition. Prohibit the manufacture and sale, and wipe out these plague-spots, the rum-holes, from the fair face of earth. Stop the tide of misery and suffering and degradation by drying up the fountain whence it flows. Stop the manufacture, destroy the product, close the saloons, punish to the uttermost the men who dare to violate the law in the slightest. That is the remedy, and the only remedy. It is the only practical, effective way in which to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

MORRISON'S BUNCOMBE BILL.

The bill for tariff reduction, introduced in the House by Mr. MORRISON, is a mere buncombe measure, intended to push the political fortunes of its originator and Mr. HEWITT, who claims part of the credit of its elaboration. There is no chance that it will become a law. It will embarrass business and prevent the revival of trade for the next three months or so, and that is all. Of course MORRISON hopes that it will pass, and has drawn it in its present form so as make it acceptable to the greatest number of Congressmen possible.

The estimated aggregate reduction of the revenue accomplished by the bill is $20,000,000, of which one-half—ten millions—comes from the reduction of the duty on sugar. Five millions more are due to an enlargement of the free list, and the remaining $5,000,000 are from numerous reductions on other articles.

The sugar reduction is made, first, because the number of sugar producers is comparatively small, and second, because this reduction can be made political capital with the people, in MORRISON'S behalf, for political perferment. But in his first reason Mr. MORRISON is mistaken. The indications are that the Southern members will "hang together" very largely on this. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* furiously opposes this reduction, knowing that to advocate it would be to oppose the feeling of the people of the South; and it is driven to the subterfuge of putting its opposition on the ground that "the sugar tax should not not be disturbed until there had been a radical revision of the other schedules."

The iron and other metal interests are affected by placing iron, copper, lead and chrome ores on the free list. Pig iron is reduced from $6.72 to $5.60 per ton, and steel rails from $17 to $12.50. In his transfer of articles from the wood schedule to this list, Mr. MORRISON has not confined himself to unmanufactured lumber or "raw material," but has taken from the dutiable list staves of all kinds, which now pay 10 per cent.; pickets and palings, which now pay 20 per cent.; shingles, which pay 30 cents per 1,000; pine and spruce clapboards, which pay $2 and $1.50 per 1,000 respectively. The farmers along the Canadian border and on the Atlantic coast will not be pleased by the placing of hay and potatoes on the free list. Of hay, we imported last year 162,000 tons, the duty on which is $2 per ton. The imported potatoes reached 665,000 bushels, the duty on which is 15 cents per bushel.

Perhaps the most demagogic feature of the bill is its treatment of the wool question. There is no reduction on coarse-grade wool. The two grades of carpet wools of the present schedule are consolidated, and the duty put at 2 4-5 cents a pound. For the second grade this is an actual increase of the rate of 3-10 of cent a pound. This is a glaring inconsistency in a measure that claims to be a step toward free trade in reducing customs rates. Manufactures of wool are reduced largely. Flannels, blankets, knit goods and the like valued not exceeding 30 cents per pound are reduced from 10 cents to 8 cents per pound; value not exceeding 40 cents per pound reduced from 12 to 10, not exceeding 60 cents reduced from 18 to 16; value not exceeding 80 cents reduced from 25 to 20; the additional *ad valorem* duty on these goods remains at 35 per cent; valued above 80 cents, no change. On women's and children's dress goods the reduction is about the same as those made in flannels, blankets, and knit goods. Cloaks and other outside garments of wool for ladies and children are cut from 45 cents to 35 cents per 100, and the additional *ad valorem* rate of 40 per cent. is reduced to 35 per cent.

The reduction made in the cotton schedule are from 20 to 30 per cent. on present rates. The reduction on crockery is about 10 per cent., common window glass, 20 per cent.; linen, 20 per cent.; starch and rice, 50 per cent. Practically, while the bill affects every tariff schedule save those of silks, liquors and tobacco, the chief feature is the putting of raw materials—iron ore, scrap iron, salt and lumber—on the free list.

We are opposed to the whole bill. It is a free trade measure, and would, if enacted into law, affect injuriously a vast number of American industries, already suffering from the trade depression. It is in line with the apparent policy of the administration to postpone the rapid payment of the national debt, and to perpetuate the interest burden under which the nation labors. The average rate of interest on our bonded debt is 4 per cent.; hence, every 25 years we pay in interest a sum equal to the total of the debt. We favor the wiping out of the debt at the earliest possible moment. Pay as much of it each month as we have the cash to pay with, and stop the interest on that amount. Let us get clear of our debts first before we disorganize our present industrial system by trying experiments in the interest of foreign manufacturers.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

IT is said that the mayor of Creston, Iowa, attended the recent meeting of Iowa mayors, held to discuss the practical bearings of the Prohibition question. There were ten saloons in Creston, and the mayor went up to the convention holding that the prohibitory law could not be enforced. While he was absent the people went to work, abolished the saloons and enforced the law. When he came back he no longer had a grievance.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

The eloquent temperance advocate, JOHN B. GOUGH, died at Philadelphia, February 18, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, in his 68th year. This grand apostle of temperance was born in Sandgate, Kent, England, August 32, 1817, of poor parents—his father being a British soldier, a veteran of the Peninsular war, and his mother a school-mistress. As a child he had astonishing elocutionary talents, and traveled as a reader to aid in paying the family expenses. He came to America at 12, and lived for a year or two on a farm in Oneida county, N. Y. In 1831 he become employed as a book binder in New York city. He fell a victim to intemperance, lost situation after situation, and frequently only kept himself from starving by reciting comic songs and playing the buffoon for the crowds in the lowest rum-holes of the city. In 1839 he married and started in trade as a book-binder on his own account; intemperance dragged him down, he failed in business, his wife and child died, and he suffered from attacks of delirium tremens. A Quaker gentleman who met him in the street succeeded in inducing him to sign the pledge. This was in 1841 or 1842. He recited his story at a temperance meeting, and his natural gifts of oratory produced such a sensation that he soon became a leading orator in the temperance cause. In 1842 some of his old companions led him to break his pledge; but he reformed again, and from 1843 to the date of his death he labored incessantly in behalf of temperance, with signal ability and success. In 1853 he went to Great Britain on a temperance mission, spending two years in that country, where his work was eminently successful. His residence for years was near Worcester, Mass. Full of years and of honors, he has entered into his rest, leaving to others the task of prosecuting the mighty struggle against the Rum Power, of which cause he was among the earliest champions.

THE FITZ JOHN PORTER CASE.

The struggle for the restoration of FITZ JOHN PORTER to his place in the army, which is again before Congress, as it has been for years, is now on a different footing. Formerly it was a case to be considered on its merits from a military and patriotic standpoint, and every time it has come up on this ground it has met with deserved defeat. It is now placed on purely partisan grounds, and will probably succeed. No man who has attentively read the original testimony before the court-martial, and who has followed the discussion of the matter since then, can believe that PORTER wished to support POPE properly. He let his political sympathy with MCCLELLAN actuate him instead of his duty, which is the first maxim of a true soldier. PORTER was a man of courage, a competent commanding officer. But these admitted facts do not extenuate his direlection of duty at the second battle of Bull Run; they rather add to the deserved obloquy and censure which his conduct called forth.

No spectacle has ever been presented in the kaleidoscopic whirl that has been given to our government by the ascendency of the old rebel element of the South and the bigoted Bourbonism of the Northern Democracy that is as picturesque as that afforded by PORTER'S present attitude. He comes a supplicant for the favor of the very men against whom he fought, and expects to obtain a position of which he was justly deprived by the votes of the side whose cause he actually favored by practically refusing to obey orders and do his duty while in the field. Were his patriotism of the genuine stamp, he would decline to receive such a favor from such hands. But the verdict of history is against PORTER, and his dishonored name can never be rehabilitated in the minds of patriotic Americans.

On the 16th, in the House, Gen. CUTCHEON, of Michigan, made a speech on this matter which should be read by every loyal citizen. It is herewith given:

Mr. Chairman, the argument is almost closed; the die is cast; the tale is almost told; the decree of the highest military tribunal ever assembled on this continent and the executed order of the martyr President are about to be sponged out. I apprehend, judging the future by the past, that neither argument nor evidence can change the result. Though Hunter and Hitchcock and Garfield and Lincoln were to come forth from their charnel houses, and again declare him guilty, I am persuaded it would change no vote on the other side of the house. They are not the names you conjure with. Though the thousand slain who fell by reason of Porter's ulnal prejudices, his unfaithfulness to his country's trust and his insubordination to his superiors that the government had placed over him, were to come forth from their resting place on yonder hights of Arlington and file in ghastly procession before you, and with the strong lips of death pronounce him guilty of their sacrifice and plead "trumpet-tongued against the deep damnation of their taking off," this bill would still be passed.

The fiat has gone forth that Porter must be vindicated. You may pass this bill; you may affix the stigma of imbecility or malignity to the court that tried him; you may restore him to the rolls of that army made illustrious by deeds of immortal valor and the purest patriotism; you may elevate him over the heads of old, gray-haired federal officers who never swerved from the line of patriotic devotion and loyal obedience; you may erase the word "guilty" where Garfield wrote it, and inscribe in its place the words not guilty; where Lincoln wrote "approved," you may wipe out the word and write over it disapproved; but it is beyond your power to vindicate Fitz John Porter. This is not the forum, nor are these the voices that have power to change the verdict of history. In the light of the study and analysis of the evidence in this case, I see as in a vision the events of that long, sultry August afternoon; the dusty gray column of the enemy pressing eagerly down across Porter's front on the worn out and exhausted battalions of the Union army; I hear the summons of the cannon that Longstreet heard calling Porter to the glorious fray for the cause of union, liberty and law; I see the lines reeling and wavering with the ever fluctuating tide of battle, I hear the shrill, far-reaching yell of the enemy as they sweep down our lines, and the old glory of the Union goes down before the resistless tide. It would seem as if every drop of blood in Porter's veins, every sentiment of honor, truth and loyalty should have impelled him with resistless power to the field of battle. But no, in listless ease, careless of the fate of his own commander, his comrades and his country, he listens to the receding roar of the conflict and proposes to retire to Manassas, without lifting a hand or foot for their rescue. It is not for me to judge for others; it is not for me to say how others should cast their votes; but as for myself, when the roll shall be called to see whether the word "approved" which was written by the hand of Lincoln, shall be sponged out, my answer shall be—no.

THE spiritualists are annoying Mrs. HENDRICKS sorely by sending her villainous poetry and ill-spelled, ungrammatical "communications" alleged to be inspired by the spirit of the late Vice President. It is queer that these people cannot see what any one else is able to, viz: that these alleged "communications" are never of the slightest practical value to the person to whom they are addressed, or to any one else. They are strings of platitudinous slush, entirely unworthy of the persons from whom they alleged to come. To the average citizen, the idea of death would be horrible if he believed that it meant that in the spirit he would be reduced to the level of a crank or an idiot.

"CLEVELAND, IMPERATOR!"

The letter of Attorney General GARLAND, in reply to a request of the Senate for the production of all documents and papers in relation to the management and conduct of the office of United States district attorney for the southern district of Alabama, was sent to the Judiciary committee, which has now reported thereon. GARLAND, in that letter, stated that "the President directed him to say" that all the papers relating to the fitness of J. D. BENNETT, the man nominated for that position by CLEVELAND, were already in the hands of the Senate Judiciary committee; that all papers concerning the case still in the hands of that department have exclusive reference to the suspension of GEO. M. DUSTIN, the late incumbent; and that "it is not considered that the public interests will be promoted by compliance with said resolution, and the transmission of the papers and documents therein mentioned to the Senate in executive session."

In the report of the Judiciary committee, the facts given above are recited, and it then goes on to declare that since he passage of the tenure of office law, it has been the uniform practice of Senate committees to send for papers and information touching the conduct of the removed officers and the character of the new appointee, nor has there been any delay, or denial of the request.

In regard to the statement of Mr. GARLAND that he made this reply by direction of the President, thus assuming that the Attorney General is but the servant of the President, or is to give or withhold documents at the pleasure of the latter, the committee declare that they are unable to find any warrant of law for the assumption that the Attorney General is the servant of or under the control of the Executive in the performance of his lawful duties; that the President is bound by the constitution to see that the laws are faithfully executed, and is himself as much bound by the regulations of law as any officer, and that he cannot do otherwise than to cause, by lawful methods, the heads of departments and other officers to do the duties the law imposes, and not those which his will imputes to them.

The report declares that the important question is, whether it is constitutionally competent for either house of Congress to have access to official papers and documents. On this point it declares, that while there is no express statute commanding any head of a department except the secretary of the Treasury to transmit to either house any information on demand, it is clear from the nature of the powers intrusted to Congress, that it must have the right to know at any time what takes place in any of the departments. Precedents are quoted in support of this proposition, which is clear enough of itself to command the assent of all.

This report also embraces a series of resolutions, which condemn the conduct of the Attorney General as a violation of his official duty, and subversive of the fundamental principles of the government; declare it the Senate's duty to refuse to confirm the appointee in any such case, which confirmation would be, in effect, consenting and endorsing the removal of the person previously holding the office, without giving the Senate information as to the supposed personal or official misconduct of such person removed; and declare that the provision of law for the preferment of disabled veterans of the late war in making official appointments ought to be faithfully and freely put into execution, that to remove such soldier appointee, against whom there are no charges affecting his faithfulness, character and competency, to give place to one who has not rendered such service, is a violation of the spirit of the law, and of the debt of gratitude the nation owes its defenders.

In thus directing a Cabinet officer to disregard the request of the Senate, GROVER CLEVELAND has assumed an authority and control over governmental powers which none of his predecessors ever dared to take. The innate danger of a republican form of government has always been from the assumption of power by the executive. No such government has ever come to grief through the aggressions of the legislative branch. The members of that are too near the people. Such bodies have, as a rule, been defenders of the people's liberties, not their betrayers. Not in the days of Bourbon howling over the "imperial" scare during GRANT'S administration was there any real cause for disquiet.

The case is different now. CLEVELAND assumes in effect to be imperial CAESAR, and takes the ground that the Senate is merely to confirm his creatures, the puppets whom he nominates for office, without daring to lift its voice in defense of its constitutional prerogative. His bull-headed assumptions are ridiculous, and should he persist in them the tempest of wrath that will burst upon his head from the people themselves will teach him a needed lesson.

BOOKS.

Since making reduction in prices of "Andersonville" and "Nasby in Exile," our sales of these books have been enormous. Our bound stock will soon be exhausted, and very likely we shall soon withdraw the advertisement until the coming fall. Every reader of the BLADE should order one each of these books, as they are a marvel of cheapness.

THE laboring men of this nation should make themselves heard with regard to the Morrison "diagonal reduction" tariff scheme. There is not one among them who does not know that low prices mean low wages, while good prices mean good wages. Hence they all have a personal interest in a scheme which, in the interest of foreign manufacturers and foreign labor, appeals to them with the demagogic cry of "cheap goods." They should favor legislation which will promote fair prices and a business boom, and oppose legislation which threatens to seriously lower prices and to cripple business in our great industries. Every intelligent farmer knows also that brisk business and busy industry make good markets for him, while business depression and idle workingmen make bad markets for him. Right here is the commonsense test to apply to political schemes in Congress, and the farmers and working people generally should make themselves heard by their Representatives in that body.

STEPS are being taken for the annulment of certain portions of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty, under which large quantities of sugar come into the United States free of duty.

SHALL OHIO HAVE LOCAL OPTION?

We give elsewhere in to-day's issue of the BLADE a copy of the local option bill now pending in the Ohio House of Representatives, introduced by Mr. FIMPLE. A comparison with the famous Georgia law shows that this bill is drawn upon the same lines, and an attentive examination of the measure convinces us that it is the most practical measure of the sort ever brought before the Ohio legislature.

The times are ripe for the passage of such a measure, and the people are ready for it—nay, they will demand it. The glorious success which has followed the cause of Prohibition in Georgia under a similar law should make every man in sympathy with the cause do all in his power to urge its passage. We suggest—nay, urge—that petitions asking the General Assembly to pass the measure be circulated widely, and poured in upon the law-makers by thousands. Do not delay the good work, but begin at once. The following is suggested as a brief and simple form of petition:

To the Honorable Senators and Representatives of the General Assembly of Ohio:

Your petitioners, the undersigned, citizens of —— county, Ohio, respectfully urge that House bill No. 249, entitled "A bill to further provide against the evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating liquors by local option in any county or township in the state of Ohio," be enacted into law at the present session of your honorable body.

Copy this at the head of a sheet of paper, and circulate it for signatures. Then send it at once to your state senator or representative, with the request that it be presented. Be prompt. There is danger in delay.

There is no politics in this measure. There were, in 1883, 323,000 voters of Ohio who cast their ballots in favor of Prohibition. Of these, there were but 8,462 who voted for the third-party Prohibition ticket. These figures show that there is in Ohio an enormous Prohibition sentiment within the ranks of the Democratic and Republican parties. These men demand legislation against the aggressions of the Rum Power. This bill places it within the power of the people of any county to decide this momentous question for themselves.

But there is another phase of the third-party vote which deserves the attention of party leaders. In 1883, as above given, the vote for the head of the Prohibition state ticket was 8,362; in 1884, the vote for ST. JOHN for President was 11,069; in 1885, the vote for LEONARD for governor was 28,081. What is the direct inference from these figures? Simply that there is in this vast army of 323,000 Democrats and Republicans, a feeling that their own parties are too slow in recognizing the importance of the Prohibition movement, too little disposed to yield to the demand for Prohibitory legislation, and that an increasing per cent. of them are, sick at heart, reluctantly turning to the third party movement, in the hope that by increasing its vote they may compel a recognition of their claims by the law-making power.

We have the deep conviction that Prohibition, as a party measure, will not be a success. It will be, even at the enormous rate of increase from 1884 to 1885—an increase partly to be accounted for by the ascendency of the coal-oil faction in the Democratic party, which impelled honest Democrats favoring Prohibition to rebuke the corruption among their leaders by refusing to vote their party ticket, and casting their ballots for LEONARD instead—it will be many years before the Prohibition party can accomplish anything. And the tremendous success of local option as a non-partisan Prohibition measure in Georgia shows that the plan of the FIMPLE bill is the one above all others to be taken. That it will remove Prohibition from politics is certain. It will relegate the question to the people of the several counties for settlement. That it would kill the third party movement is certain from the fact that the third party Prohibition papers of the state, so far as we have observed, are opposed to any local option measure. They feel that it would cut the ground from beneath their feet.

No member of the legislature should hesitate to vote for the measure. He is but giving the people of the state an opportunity to settle the question for themselves. He is but removing the liquor question from the domain of politics, where it has for several years been a disturbing element. Let us have local option in Ohio, by all means.

THE G. A. R. boys at Washington city are stirred up over a cyclorama of the second battle of Bull Run, about to be put on exhibition in that city, which represents the field at the time that the corps of STONEWALL JACKSON and LONGSTREET are driving the Union forces from the railroad cut. The canvas bears striking portraits of JACKSON and LONGSTREET, but no Union officer of fame appears in the picture. The selection of this battle is said to have been made with a view to securing patronage from the ex-confederates in Virginia. The commander of Kit Carson post, G. A. R., says that such a representation is very inappropriate to the capital of the nation. A nation's victories in battles are the proud heritage of succeeding generations, but to dwell upon its defeats, to represent to the children the humiliation of their ancestors, is a spectacle that few nations would tolerate. Besides, he thought now that the disposition should be not to glorify the confederate part in the great civil contest, but to pass it by as a mistake, and to rejoice in a united country.

THE passage of the FITZ JOHN PORTER bill by the House has revived interest in the man himself. He was born at Portsmouth, N. H., September, 1822, graduated at the United States Military academy and entered the army as second lieutenant of artillery July, 1845; served in the Mexican war, and later held various positions at West Point. Was appointed colonel of the Fifteenth Infantry May 14, 1861, and three days later brigadier general of volunteers. He was eventually assigned to command a division, directed the siege of Yorktown, and participated in the battles of Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill, and Malvern Hill. His corps suffered severely in the second battle of Bull Run, August 30, but was not engaged on the 29th, although ordered into action by Gen. Pope. Continuing in command he was present at Antietam, but in November he was court-martialed for disobedience of orders at Manassas, and January 21, 1863, was cashiered. In 1875 he was appointed commissioner of Public Works of New York City, but failed of confirmation January, 1876.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Bell Telephone company clearned $1,099,442 last year.——The newest discovery in the official rottenness about Cincinnati is the changing of 10 to 75 by a few neat strokes of the pen in the Cincinnati infirmary accounts.——Of the 171 votes which passed the Fitz John Porter bill, in the National House, 16 were Republicans, and among the 112 votes against the bill, not one was Democratic.——Judge Morton, of Nicholasville, Ky., has fined a man for using explosives in the Kentucky river to kill fish.——The Woman Suffrage convention protested against the admission of any territory that does not allow women to vote.——St. Augustine, Fla., has already forgotten the freeze, and is making extensive preparations for a Ponce de Leon celebration on March 27.——The Polock church riots were renewed at Toledo, O., Wednesday, incendiaries setting fire to St. Helwig's church, which was entirely destroyed.——A statistician figures that the inhabitants of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, pay for beer, annually, $3,600,000, and for flour $1,140,000, thus expending $2,460,000 more for beer than they do for flour.——The Senate has passed an anti-Oklahoma boomer bill. It provides for the punishment by fine of not more than $500 and imprisonment of not more than one year, or both, of persons going on Indian lands with the purpose of occupying the same.——Mills, of Texas, is the fastest talker in Congress, and frequently goes on at the rate of 215 words a minute for hours at a time.——Louis Kossuth has gone to Naples for the winter. He retains all his faculties and often speaks of his numerous American friends.——Gen. John Pope, whose retirement is at hand, says he will travel in Europe for a time and then make his home in Chicago or Cincinnati.——The German government has given an order for the manufacture of 30,000 swords for the army.——There are more elk, deer, and mountain sheep in the Yellowstone National Park this winter than for several years past. Four bands of elk, over 200 in all, have been grazing near Swan Lake.——Rosa Bonheur, Meissonier, Gerome, and many more prominent French artists, have contributed 200 pictures for a lottery, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the

TALMAGE'S SEVENTH SERMON ON MARRIAGE.

How Wives Ought to Treat Their Husbands—Abigail Kneeling Before David's Warriors.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 21.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the seventh of his series of sermons on "Two Marriage Rings," the subject being "Duties of Wives to Husbands." The text was 1 Samuel, xxv, 3: "The name of his wife, Abigail; and she was a woman of good understanding, and of beautiful countenance." Following is the sermon:

The ground in Carmel is white, not with fallen snow, but with the wool from the backs of three thousand sheep, for they are now being sheared. And I hear the grinding of the iron blades together, and the bleating of the lambs, held between the knees of the shearers while the clipping goes on, and the rustic laughter of the workmen. Nabal and his wife Abigail preside over this homestead. David, the warrior, sends a delegation to apply for alms at this prosperous time of sheep-shearing, and Nabal peremptorily closes his request. Revenge is the cry. Yonder over the hills comes David and four hundred angry men, with one stroke to demolish Nabal and his sheepfolds and vineyards.

Abigail, to save her husband and his property, hastens to the foot of the hill. She is armed, not with sword or spear, but with her own beauty and self-sacrifice, and when David sees her kneeling at the foot of the hill and hears her eloquent appeal, he cries, "Hold! Hold!" Abigail is the conqueress! One woman in the right is mightier than 400 men in the wrong! A hurricane stopped at the sight of a waterlily! A dovedrop dashed back Niagara! By her prowess and tact she has saved her husband and saved her home, and put before all ages an illustrious specimen of what a wife can be if she can be godly and prudent, and self-sacrificing and vigilant, and devoted to the interests of her husband, and attractive.

As, Sabbath before last, I took the responsibility of telling husbands how they ought to treat their wives—and, though I noticed that some of them squirmed a little in their pew, they endured it well—I now take the responsibility of telling how wives ought to treat their husbands. I hope your domestic alliance was so happily formed that while married life may have revealed in him some frailties that you did not suspect, it has also displayed excellences that more than overbalanced them. I suppose that if I could look into the hearts of a hundred wives here present and ask them where is the kindest and best man they know of, and they could speak out, 90 or 95 of a 100 of them would say: "At the other end of this pew."

Though sometimes you may have snapped each other up a little quick, I think the most of you are as well paired as a couple of whom I have read. The wife said to her husband: "I have made up my mind to be submissive, notwithstanding all the misfortunes I have to encounter." They had lost their children, he had lost his health, and hence the income of his profession, and the wife had temporarily lost her eyesight. "Yes," said the husband, "we ought to be submissive. Let me see what we have to submit to. First, we have a home; we can submit to that. Then we have each other; we can submit to that. Then we have food and raiment; we can submit to that. Then we have a great many friends; we can submit to that. We have a heavenly father to provide for us—" "Stop! Stop!" said the wife. "I will talk no more about submission."

I hope, my sister, you have married a man as Christian and as well balanced as that. But even if you were worsted in the conjugal bargain, you cannot be worse off than this Abigail in my text. Her husband was coarse and ungrateful, an inebriate, for on the very evening after her heroic achievement at the foot of the hill, when she captured a whole regiment with her social and strategic behavior, she returned home and found her husband so drunk that she could not tell him the story, but had to postpone it until the next day. So, my sister, I do not want you to keep saying within yourself as I proceed: "That is the way to treat a perfect husband," for you are to remember that no wife was ever worse swindled than this Abigail of my text. As the other wives on her table sat a mean, selfish, snarling, contemptible set, and if she could do so well for a dastard, how ought you to do for that princely and splendid man with whom you are to walk the pain of life?

First, I counsel the wife to remember in what a severe and terrific battle of life her husband is engaged. Whether in professional or commercial or artistic or mechanical life, your husband from morning to night is in a Solferino if not a Sedan. It is a wonder that your husband has any nerves or patience or suavity left. To get a living in this next to the last decade of the nineteenth century, is a struggle. If he come home and sit preoccupied, you ought to excuse him. If he does not talk like a dog out for a walk or entertainment, remember he has been out all day. You say he ought to leave at his place of business his annoyances and come home cheery. But if a man has been betrayed by a business partner, or a customer has jockeyed him out of a large bill of goods, or a protested note has been flung on his desk, or somebody has called him a liar, and everything has gone wrong from morning to night, he must have great genius and forgetfulness if he does not bring some of the perplexity home with him.

When you tell me he ought to leave it all at the store or bank or shop, you might as well tell a storm on the Atlantic to stay out there and not touch the coast or ripple the harbor. Remember he is not overworking so much for himself as he is overworking for you and the children. It is the effect of his success or defeat on the homestead that causes him the agitation. The most of men after 45 years of age live not for themselves but for their families. They begin to ask themselves anxiously the question: "How if I should give out, who would become of the folks at home? Would my children ever get their education? Would my wife have to go out into the world to earn bread for herself and our little ones? My eyesight troubles me, what if my eyes should fail? My head gets dizzy, how if I should drop under apoplexy?" The high pressure of business life and mechanical life and agricultural life is home pressure.

Some time ago a large London firm decided that if any of their clerks married on a salary less than £150, that is $750 a year, he should be discharged, the supposition being that the temptation might be too great for misappropriation. The large majority of families in America live by utmost dint of economy, and to be honest and yet meet one's family expenses is the appalling question that turns the life of tens of thousands of men into martyrdom. Let the wife of the overborne and exhausted husband remember this, and do not nag him about that and say you might as well have no husband, when the fact is he is dying by inches that the home may be kept up.

I charge also the wife to keep herself as attractive after marriage as she was before marriage. The reason that so often a man ceases to love his wife is because the wife ceases to be loveable. In many cases what elaboration of toilet before marriage and what recklessness after! The fowler's decoy. The most disgusting thing on earth is a slatternly woman. I mean a woman who never combs her hair until she goes out, or looks like a fright until somebody calls. That a man married to one of these creatures stays at home as little as possible is no wonder. It is a wonder that such a man does not go on a whaling voyage for three years and in a leaky ship. Costly wardrobe is not required; but, O woman, if you are not willing, by all that ingenuity of refinement can effect, to make yourself attractive to your husband, you ought not to complain if he seeks in other society those pleasant surroundings which you deny him.

Again, I charge you, never talk to others about the frailties of your husband. Some people have a way, in banter, of elaborately describing to others the shortcomings or unhappy eccentricities of husband or wife. Ah, the world will find out soon enough all the defects of your companion. No need of your advertising them. Better invite those women who, having made mistake in alliance, always have a veil to hide imperfections and alleviations of conduct to mention. We must admit that there are rare cases where a wife can not live longer with her husband, and his cruelties and outrages are the precursor of divorcement or separation.

But until that day comes, keep the awful secret to yourself. Keep it from every being in the universe, except the God to whom you do well to tell your trouble. Trouble only a few years at most, and then you can go on the other side of the grave and say: "O, Lord, I kept the marital secret. Thou knowest how well I kept it, and I thank thee that the release has come at last. Give me some place where I can sit down awhile and rest from the horrors of an embruted earthly alliance before I begin the full raptures of heaven." And orders will be sent out to the usher at the gate: "Take this Abigail right up to the softest seat in the best room of the palace, and let twenty of the brightest angels wait on her for the next thousand years."

Further, I charge you let there be no outside interference with the conjugal relation. Neither neighbor nor confidential friend, nor brother nor sister, nor father nor mother, have a right to come in here. The married gossip will come around and by the hour tell you how she manages her husband. You tell her plainly that if she will attend to the affairs of her household you will attend to yours. What damage some people do with their tongues! Nature indicates that the tongue is a dangerous thing by the fact that it is shut in, first by a barricade of teeth and then by the door of the lips. One insidious talker can keep a whole neighborhood badly stirred up.

The Apostle Peter excoriated these busybodies in other people's matters, and St. Paul, in his letter to the Thessalonians and to Timothy, gives them a sharp dig, and the good housewife will be on the lookout for them and never return their calls and treat them with the coldest frigidity. For this reason better keep house as soon as possible. Some people are opposed to them, but I thank God for what are called flats in these cities. They put up a separate home within the means of nearly all the population. In your married relations you do not need any advice. If you and your husband have not skill enough to get along well alone, with all the advice you can import you will get along worse. What you want for your craft on this voyage is plenty of sea room.

I charge you also, make yourself the intelligent companion of your husband. What with these floods of newspapers and books there is no excuse for the wife's ignorance either about the present or the past. If you have no more than a half hour every day to yourself you may fill your mind with entertaining and useful knowledge. Let the merchant's wife read up on all mercantile questions, and the mechanic's wife on all that pertains to his style of work, and the professional man's wife on all the legal or medical or theological or political discussions of the day.

It is very stupid for a man, after having been amid active minds all day, to find his wife without information or opinions on anything. If the wife knows nothing about what is going on in the world after the one hour has passed, and the husband has read the newspaper, he will have an engagement, and must go and see a man. In nine cases out of ten when a man does not stay at home in the evening, unless positive duty calls him away, it is because there is nothing to stay for. He would rather talk with his wife than any one else, if she could talk as well.

I charge you, my sister, in every way to make your home attractive. I have not enough of practical knowledge about home adornment to know just what makes the difference, but here is an opulent house, containing all wealth of bric-a-brac, and of musical instrument, and of painting, and of upholstery, and yet there is in it a chill like Nova Zembla. Another home, with one-twentieth part of the outlay, and small supply of art, and cheapest piano purchasable, and yet, as you enter it there comes upon body, mind and soul a glow of welcome and satisfied and happy domesticity. The holy art of making the most comfort and brightness out of the means afforded, every wife should study.

A wife and mother in prospered circumstances, and greatly admired, was giving her chief time to social life. The husband spent his evenings away. The son, 15 years of age, got the same habit, and there was a prospect that the other children as they got old enough would take the same turn. One day the wife aroused to the consideration that she had better save her husband and her boy. Interesting and stirring games were introduced into the house. The mother studied up interesting things to tell her children. One morning the son said: "Father, you ought to have been home last night. We had a grand time. Such jolly games and such interesting stories."

This went on from night to night, and after a while the husband stayed to see what was going on, and he finally got attracted and added something of his own to the evening entertainments; and the result was that the wife and mother saved her husband and saved her boy and saved herself. Was not that an enterprise worth the attention of the greatest woman that ever lived since Abigail at the foot of the rock arrested the four hundred armed warriors?

Do not, my sister, be dizzied and disturbed by the talk of those who think the home circle too insignificant for a woman's career, and who want to get you out on platforms and in conspicuous enterprises. There are women who have a special outside mission, and do the world no interest me as derisive of their important mission. But my opinion is that the woman who can reinforce her husband in the work of life and rear her children for positions of usefulness, is doing more for God and the race and her own happiness than if she spoke on every great platform and headed a hundred great enterprises. My mother never made a missionary speech in her life, and no missionary meeting I doubt whether she could have got enough courage to vote aye or no, but she raised her son John, who has been preaching the Gospel and translating religious literature in Amoy, China, for about 40 years. Was not that a better thing to do?

Compare such a one with one of these diesaway, tantalizing, frivolous, marriedcoquettes of the modern drawing-room, her heaven an opera box on the night of Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," the ten commandments an inconvenience, taking arsenic to improve the complexion, and her appearance a confused result of belladonna, bleaching hair, antimony, and mineral acids, until one is compelled to discuss her character and wonder whether the line between a decent and indecent life is, like the equator, an imaginary line.

What the world wants now is about 50 old-fashioned mothers, women who shall realize that the highest, grandest, mightiest institution on earth is the home. It is not necessary that they should have the same old-time manners of the country farmhouse, wear the old-fashioned cap and spectacles and apron that her glorified ancestry wore; but I mean the old spirit which began with the Hannahs and the Mother Lois and the Abigails of Scripture days, and was demonstrated on the homestead where some of us were reared, though the old house long ago was pulled down and its occupants scattered, never to meet until in the higher home that awaits the families of the righteous. While there are more good and faithful wives and mothers now than there ever were, society has got a wrong twist on this subject, and there are influences abroad that would make women believe that their chief sphere is outside of inside the home.

Hence in many households children, instead of a blessing, are a nuisance. It is card case versus child's primer, carriage versus cradle, social popularity versus domestic felicity. Hence infanticide and ante-natal murder so common that all the physicians, allopathic, hydropathic, homeopathic, and eclectic, are crying out in horror and it is time that the pulpits joined the public press in this profession in echoing and re-echoing the thunder of Mount Sinai, which says: "Thou shalt not kill," and the Book of Revelation which says, "All murderers shall have their place in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." And the man or the woman who takes life a minute old will as certainly go straight to hell as the man or woman who destroys life 40 years old.

And the wildest, loudest shriek of Judgment Day will be given at the overthrow of those who moved in the highest and respected circles of earthly society, yet desecrated by their own act as far as they could privately effect it, the extermination of the advancing generation, abetted in the horrid crime by a lot of infernal quacks with which modern medicine is infested. When, on the Last Day, the criers of the court shall with resounding "Oyez," "Oyez!" declare the Oyer and Terminer of the Universe opened, and the Judge with gavel of thunderbolt shall smite the nations into silence, and the trial of all the patricides, and uxoricides, and regicides, and deicides, and infanticides of the earth shall proceed, none of my hearers or readers can say that they knew no: what they were doing. Mighty God! Arrest the evil that is overshadowing this century.

I charge you, my sister, that you take your husband along with you to heaven. Of course this implies that you yourself are a Christian. I must take that for granted. It cannot be possible that after what Christianity has done for woman, and after the infinitely responsible position you have assumed at the head of the household, that you should be in a position antagonistic to Christ. It was not a slip of the tongue when I spoke of you as being at the head of the household. We men rather pride ourselves at being at the head of the household, but it is only a pleasant delusion. To whom do the children go when they have trouble?

When there is a sore finger to be bound up or one of the first teeth that needs to be removed to make way for one that is crowding it out, to whom does the child go? For whom do children cry out in the night when they get frightened at a bad dream? Aye, to whom does the husband go when he has a business trouble, great or too delicate for outside ears? We, the men, are the heads of the household in name, but you, O, wives! are the hearts of the household in fact, and it is your business to take your husbands with you into the kingdom of God and see that house prepared for heaven.

You can do it! Of course God's almighty grace alone can convert him, but you are to be the instrument. Some wives keep their husbands out of heaven and others garner them for it. If your religion, O, wife, is simply the joke of the household, if you would rather go to the theater than the prayer meeting, if you can beat all the neighborhood in progressive euchre, if your husband never sees you kneel at the bedside in prayer before retiring, if the only thing that reminds the family of your church relations is that on communion day you get home late to dinner, you will not be able to take your husband to heaven, for the simple reason that you will not get there yourself.

But I suppose that your religion is genuine and that the husband realizes there is in your soul a divine principle, and that, though you may be naturally quicker tempered than he is and have many imperfections that distress you more than they can any one else, still you are destined for the skies when the brief scenes of this life are over. How will you take him with you? There are two oars to that boat—prayer and holy example.

But you say he belongs to a worldly club, or he does not believe a word of the Bible, or he is an inebriate and very loose in his habits. What you tell me shows that you don't understand that while you are at the end of a prayer the omnipotent God is at the other end, and it is simply a question whether Almightiness is strong enough and keeps His word.

I have no doubt there will be great conventions in heaven called for celebrative purposes, and when in some celestial assemblage the saints shall be telling, what brought them to God, I believe ten thousand times ten thousand will say, "My Wife."

I put beside each other two testimonies of men concerning their wives, and let you see the contrast. An aged man was asked the reason of his salvation. With tearful emotion he said: "My wife was brought to God some years before myself. I persecuted her and abused her because of her religion, she, however, returned nothing but kindness constantly, maintaining an anxiety to promote my comfort and happiness; and it was her amiable conduct when suffering ill treatment from me that first sent the arrows of conviction to my soul."

The other testimony was from a dying man: "Harriet, I am a lost man. You opposed our family worship and my secret prayer. You drew me away into temptation and to neglect every religious duty. I believe my fate is sealed. Harriet, you are the cause of my everlasting ruin." How many glorious married couples in heaven—Adam and Eve, Abraham and Sarah, Lapidoth and Deborah, Isaac and Rebekah, Jacob and Rachel, Zacharias and Elizabeth, Joseph and Mary, and many whom we have known as good as the most of them!

As once you stood in the village or city, church or in your father's house, perhaps under a wedding bell of flowers, to-day stand up, husband and wife, beneath the cross of a pardoning Redeemer, while I proclaim the banns of an eternal marriage. Join your right hands. I pronounce you one. What God hath joined together let neither life nor death nor time nor eternity put asunder. Witness men and angels, all worlds, all ages! The circle is an emblem of eternity, and that is the shape of the marriage ring.

—We call the attention of our readers to the seed advertisement of Burpee & Co., in this number of the WEEKLY BLADE. This is one of the largest seed houses of the United States, and always reliable.

Singular Coincidences.

Only three of the defeated nominees of the two great political parties for the Presidency are still among the living—John C. Fremont, Samuel J. Tilden and James G. Blaine. Only three men who have occupied the Presidential chair are still living—Hayes, Arthur and Cleveland. Only three men who have been elected to the Vice Presidency are still living—Hannibal Hamlin, William A. Wheeler and Chester A. Arthur. Only three of the defeated nominess of the two great parties for the Vice Presidency are still living—George H. Pendleton, William H. English and John A. Logan. Three Democratic Presidential nominees have died within four months—McClellan, Hancock and Seymour, the two latter passing away within a week.

Dr. Shallenbarger's Antidote for Malaria has been widely known for thirty years as the one remedy which never fails to cure Intermittent Fever, Chills, Dumb Ague, &c., immediately. Those knowing it best would not live in a malarious region without it. It has never had the benefit of sensational advertising, and for that reason thousands have never yet heard of it. To such we say, try it, and prove the truth of our statement.

In a Nut Shell.

"What's the reason there are so many divorces nowadays?" asked Mrs. Yerger, who was reading the morning paper.

"I have studied the subject thoroughly from every possible standpoint, and I think I can point out the true cause, and as long as that cause lasts there will be divorces," replied Col. Yerger.

"What is that cause?"

"Matrimony."—*Texas Siftings.*

Shade Trees by Mail.

Choice little Sugar Maple or Beech 50c. per doz. postpaid; Basswood or Elm, 75c. Beech and Maple by freight, 8 to 12 inches high, $2 per 100; 1 to 2 feet, $3.25; 2 to 3 feet, $4.50; 3 to 4 feet, $6 per 100; ¼ off by the 1,000.

E. Riverton, Mason Co., Mich.

Draw money or express orders on Ludington, Mich.

Persian Bread.

Bread in Persia sells for one cent a sheet, about as thick as sole-leather and as large as an apron. It is baked on the floor of the oven in a few minutes, and is then spread out to cool. It is sweet and wholesome, and, with fruit and vegetables, forms the chief article of food for a great part of the people.

—What can be more disgreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they try to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

A Queer Mortgage.

A chattel mortgage was recently recorded in Brown county, Dakota, in which a well was included as security. When it is foreclosed it will be a fine legal point to decide whether the mortgagee can take the hole the well comes out of or not.

—Throat troubles yield promptly to Red Star Cough Cure, as vouched for by U. S. Architect Clark. Its ingredients are purely vegetable and free from opiates. 25 cents.

A Leading Question.

Young lady (in shoe store)—Have you a stout calf shoe, suitable for a servant, at a price not to exceed $2 a pair?

Clerk (overworked)—Oh, yes, ma'am. Er—what size do you wear?

The Colored Doctor.

Doctor—I'm 'fraid Mrs. Brown, dis yah chile is 'flicted wid de Membranous Croup, an' de prognastication all seems to prognasticate in dat direcshun.

Mrs. Brown—Foah de lawd, am dat so? I hadn't 'h'eered dat de poah lam's brain was 'fected. Well, yo' cuah him ob de brainousness an' I'll just knock dat Croup higher'n a kite wid a dose ob TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AN' MULLEIN, foh I allus keep a vial in de cabin.

Purely Accidental.

"How did you break off your front teeth?" asked a visitor of a small boy.

"I didn't break 'em," replied the youngster. "I was just fooling a teeny bit with a horse's tail in the street. The man that picked me up got his hands in his vest awful bloody. It wasn't my fault."

A Shoemaker Wins $15,000 in a Lottery.

Frederick Scharf, a shoemaker of No. 704 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, has suddenly found himself possessed of troops of friends. Men who formerly paid no attention to him, have been exceeding affable and anxious about his welfare. This change has been brought about by what he regards as a piece of exceptional good luck. A few days ago he received notice that a lottered ticket, of which he owned one-fifth part, had drawn the capital prize of $75,000, entitling him to $15,000. He expects to receive the money this week. Scharf is a poor, hardworking man with no family, who barely earned his own support by his trade, and who found his only luxury in drinking a social glass of beer with some friends. One of these, named Myers, one day bantered him to buy a lottery ticket. Scharf at first refused, but Meyers told him that he had bought one-fifth of a ticket for $1, and urged Scharf to do the same. After some delay the shoemaker did so. One day last week the two men got a list of the lucky numbers, and Scharf's was among them. He proposes to give Meyers $1,000, and give a supper to his friends. What to do with the rest of the money he has not decided, although a multitude of advisers are seeking to give him wisdom.—*New York Tribune, Feb. 16th.*

A CARD.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 13, 1886.

The undersigned certifies that he held for collection, for account of Frederick Scharf, 704 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., one-fifth of Ticket No. 57,705 in The Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the First Capital Prize of Seventy-five Thousand Dollars on Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1886, and that the amount was promptly paid by check on the New Orleans National Bank, on presentation of the ticket at the office of the company.

C. A. PARDUE, Agent,
Southern Express Co., New Orleans, La.

WINTER MORNINGS lose half their unpleasant aspects, when one looks forward to a breakfast of delicious GRIDDLE CAKES, such as the good housewife finds she can always raise by means of

Warner's SAFE Yeast.

A better yeast was never made. It is Dry Hop, Purely Vegetable, Health Preserving, and free from all injurious substances. Price, 10c. a box, 10 cakes in a box, enough to make 10 LOAVES OF BREAD.

If your Grocer does not keep it order it by mail of

Warner's Safe Yeast Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as innumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine so the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are all ready taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞ The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in February, and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents

In combination with the Blade—

The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞ Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 in his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BL DE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as the three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should and this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	5 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

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TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

Again, please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Statement of Business for 1885.

Assets.....$17,341,879 32

RECEIPTS.

For Premiums	$2,111,480 42	
For Interest, Rents and Profit and Loss	931,252 14	3,042,732 56
		$20,384,661 88

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Claims	$1,099,4 0 00	
Matured and Discounted Endowments	280,373 00	
Canceled and surrendered Policies	231,126 66	
Distribution of surplus	481,332 74	
Total paid to Policy-holders	$2,092,284 40	
Amount paid for commissions to Agents, salaries, medical examiners, advertising, printing, stationery and all other incidental expenses of the Home Office and at Agencies	371,339 41	
Amount paid for premium on investments purchased during the year, and accrued interest thereon	29,152 62	
Amount paid for taxes	35,307 80	2,528,113 23
		$17,816,546 65

LIABILITIES.

Reserve at Massachusetts Standard 4 per cent	14,966,528 22	
Balance distribution unpaid	82,430 94	
Death and endowment claims not yet due	181,447 00	
Balance Suspense Account	5,230 00	15,238,761 16
		$2,607,785 49

Special attention is called to a prominent feature of the company; namely, the Life Gain Endowment Policy, which combines insurance at a low cost with an investment at a fair rate of interest, and the same rate of premium for every calendar year for life policies.

Pamphlets explanatory of this new feature may be had on application at the Company's office in Boston, or of

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80 ACRES, improved, at $20 per acre, ¾ mile west of Bayliss, Neosho Co., Kan. Possession given March 1st, '86. Write to J. S. Fordyce, Yates Center, Kan.

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EVERY BOY

wants a watch, and every boy can have one. $3.50 gives your boy a good watch and you get the BLADE one year thrown in. Remit $3.50 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the Waterbury watch for the boy and the BLADE one year for yourself.

L. S. L.

Capital Prize, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
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In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday March. 16. 1886.

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CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

☞ Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
500	"	100	50,000
1,000	"	50	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$300	$ 30,000
100	" "	100	10,000
100	" "	70	7,000
2,279	Prizes, amounting to		$362,500

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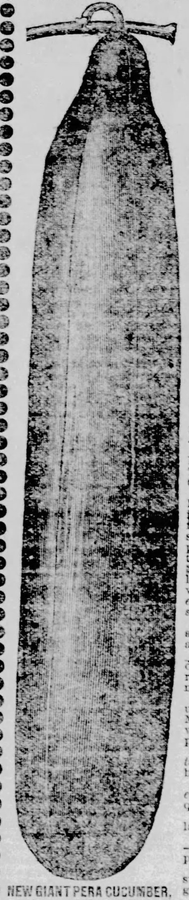
BURPEE'S NEW SEEDS FOR 1886

RARE NOVELTIES IN CHOICE VEGETABLES

In the past ten years we have introduced more successful novelties of real value in Vegetable Seeds, than any other Seedsmen in America. This is explained by the fact that we make the most thorough and exhaustive trials of all varieties. By competitive trials, year after year, we detect any imposition of old sorts under new names. We are also enabled to discard all varieties of little account, and to work up, by critical selection, those that promise to be of value. Below we describe briefly our LEADING NOVELTIES AND SPECIALTIES for 1886, all of which we can recommend as THE VERY BEST of their class and SURE TO GIVE SATISFACTION to the most critical Gardeners. The varieties marked with a star (★) are introduced by us for the first time this year, and cannot be obtained from any other Seedsmen. The stock of Seed is limited, and we prefer to sell direct to planters, who will give us the credit of introducing these RARE & VALUABLE NOVELTIES.



NEW GIANT PERA CUCUMBER. One-third Natural Size.

★ NEW GIANT PERA CUCUMBER.—Imported 3 years ago from Pera, and grown by us each year since, this is *undoubtedly the finest cucumber for table use ever introduced.* As shown in the illustration, the cucumbers grow straight and smooth, from *18 to 22 inches long*, by *2¼ to 2½ inches in diameter.* We have grown them to weigh *over 6 pounds* each. The flesh is entirely white, very clear, *peculiarly crisp, tender and brittle, with very few seeds.* No other variety grows so large or handsome while none other has so delicious a flavor. The Giant Pera is most prolific, the cucumbers set early, near the hill, and very close together. Per pkt. 15 cents; 4 pkts. for 50 cents.

★ THE TURNER HYBRID TOMATO.—Entirely distinct from all known varieties in foliage. It is *enormously productive*, the fruit is *extra large* in size and *remarkably solid.* The average weight of the tomatoes is 12 to 18 ounces, but many specimens reach 22 to 24 ounces. They ripen up evenly, of a deep brilliant red, and are ent

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. DO NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

NO RIGHT EFFORT LOST.

Not long ago several persons were talking over the past and present of an organization which was started for the sole and only purpose of helping others, whose lines had not fallen in easy places, to find the world a pleasanter place to live in than would otherwise be possible. It had been no easy task for the movers in the matter. Much hard work had been done; much more remained to do in the future. It had involved many anxious hours and seasons of careful thought, the undertaking of unpleasant tasks, the enduring of adverse and unkind criticism, and finally been many times met by suspicion and opposition on the part of those who were to be benefited. It was no wonder if occasionally both hearts and hands of these earnest workers grew weary. Said one on the occasion referred to:

"Don't you think, speaking frankly, that we are accepting a good deal of work and anxiety for people who do not in the least degree appreciate our efforts?"

"Of course we are," spoke up another. "Didn't you expect that when you commenced? I would like to have you mention one single undertaking, founded, not to make money, but to smooth the path of some portion of humanity, which could show any commensurate return to the investors in the shape of personal interest—not to say anything about gratitude—on the part of those intended to be benefited. The motive of the work must be the good of the community, not the helping of individuals."

It was well put and the truth, as everybody knows who has ever been interested in such work. Yet that is no reason for giving it up, nor even for feeling discouraged. Anything undertaken with right motives will be sure in the end to work good. It may take a long time for the sown seed to burst forth a living plant with its blossoms and fruit, but the life is there to be manifested in some way at some season. A great many times, too, prejudice manifests itself apparently in a much stronger manner than friendship, or perhaps I should say in a much nosier way, but need often develops the latter most unexpectedly. Ella Wheeler Wilcox very prettily expresses her faith in the durability of work and its lasting influence, thus:

If your purpose is high, and your aim is pure,
And you toil with patience, and wait and pray,
I tell you that work will endure—*endure*—
And it matters little what men may say.

A swarm of insects may dim the skies
Till the Sun seems shadowed and overcast;
But clouds that are only the wings of flies
Must yield to the power of light at the last.

Nothing noble can be downtrod,
And nothing worthy long hidden from sight.
Back of this Universe stands a God,
And He moves all things by the lever of Right.

It takes true motive to make true art—
Art without motive lives but for a day—
And where there is purpose, and feeling, and heart,
It cannot perish though worlds decay.

Keep up your courage and work and wait,
O, toilers who toil with an aim sublime!
The eyes of the years shall discriminate,
And read your purpose aright in time.

Besides this conviction that work with a pure motive is, in itself, never lost in this world, that though its influence may be worthless in its action upon struggling humanity, yet in the end it is no less potent, there is another thought in this connection which is usually lost sight of, and that is the effect of such effort to benefit others upon the individual who puts it forth. I hold it to be absolutely true that no human being can give thought and labor which is unselfish in its purpose, no matter whether the ultimate object be attained or not, without broadening the self-nature in a wonderful degree. Even though the effort seems to be lost so far as the world is concerned, it produces a mental and moral growth in the individual which it is hard to measure. Not one grain but is garnered into the treasury of her own character. She is better and stronger for the putting forth of her powers. Indeed, I sometimes think we are led to undertakings which are allowed to fail because the times are not ripe for their success, and yet we need, for our own sakes, to put forth just the exertion the occasion demanded. They have given us the chance to strengthen our powers; they have led us out of self into the pure atmosphere of thought for others, and so far increased both the moral and mental health.

If this be true—and it undoubtedly is—no one need mourn the failure of such an undertaking as an absolute loss. It is the old doctrine of compensation. When we can learn to regard such disappointments in just light, we have learned a bit of philosophy which will help us to live wisely.

Gratitude is really the last thing which the worker for public good should look for. So back through history, and the majority of the world's greatest benefactors were not recognized as such until long after they had passed into the beautiful beyond, and there are many more whose influence is most potent for good, but whose praises are unsung. It is a pleasanter thing to have our motives appreciated and our efforts understood, but we can far better afford to go without such appreciation and understanding, than to undertake nothing outside the little orbit in which each individual moves; nothing that taxes heart and brain for the benefit of others; nothing that broadens our view of life by teaching us how people live; nothing that drives us away from our own worries and perplexities, be they great or small. Life means most to those whose days are fullest of practical work, of earnest effort, nor need the question of successful living be narrowed down to the consideration alone of the exact amount accomplished for others in particular directions; but it can be made to embrace that of the good done to one's own heart and brain, the strengthening of one's own character.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Fancy Work Aprons.—Get a yard of ponge, ecru in color, and hem the two sides with a hem an inch and a half deep. Across the bottom make a hem the same width, but on the opposite side from the others. Turn the bottom up one-third the length for the pockets. Stitch separations down to make as many pockets as you wish. Each pretty patterns of flowers upon each one. Just above them, across the apron, etch, in scarlet, the motto, "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine." Turn a hem at the top wide enough to run a ribbon through to tie it on with.

A Fancy Clock—Buy a Waterbury clock, which can be purchased for a small sum and will run very nicely. Cover a piece of pasteboard with crimson plush, having first cut a hole, through which the clock will just pass. Cut the plush away from over the hole, leaving it so that by gashing it, it may be turned through smoothly and be pasted down. Over the clock paint a pretty wreath of flowers, or it may be embroidered before the plush is put on. Paste over the whole back gilt paper. Suspend it by fine chains or by gold cord.

Pretty Blotter.—Some one wants to know how to make a blotter. Get several sheets of blotting paper, cutting them of the size you want. Ten inches long and seven wide is a good size. For the outside have two heavy pieces of dark blue paper. Pierce two places near the top to draw a ribbon or cord through to hang it up by. Draw a line diagonally through the upper corner and gild the lower part. Paint some pretty but simple pattern upon it, and upon the upper ungilded part, put in gilding a motto in fancy lettering. The cover may be made pretty by getting one of the small decorated cards that cost a mere song and pasting it in the center, then putting the motto underneath.

Mrs. J. L. Barry, Pa., "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will help you very much in making pretty things for your new house. Twenty-five cents sent to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., will get one.

SEVERAL THINGS.—An elegant carriage robe may be made of deep purple zephyr, crocheted afghan stitch, in strips any desired length. The strips are joined with a purple and canary cord, a wide border of lavender zephyr, with a deep fringe of lavender and purple completes a very simple, but very handsome robe.

One way to dispose of odds and ends of worsteds is to crochet a tidy—star stitch is pretty—longer than it is wide. Pay no heed to the management of colors, but don't have a string too long. Put a shell border around the whole tidy, and you will have quite a pretty piece of crazy work, with little time and no expense. Hang a horseshoe with its shies, or rather ends up.

A horn may be bronzed and decorated, or if highly polished the natural color is pretty. Put bright ribbon bows at each end and hang it up with ribbons and large bow. Two colors, as pink and pale blue, or two shades. Lemon color would look new and bright.—Box 1276, Chillicothe, Ill.

Ornamented Cow's Horns.—Della inquires through the HOUSEHOLD how to ornament cow's horns. I have ornamented several which are much admired. Boil the horns in water, in which are thrown a few wood ashes, for half an hour. While yet warm scrape well with a piece of broken glass. Rub the inside with an old tooth brush, if nothing better offers. In order to have them perfectly pure I fill them with carbolic acid, much diluted, and let stand a few hours. They are then ready for ornamentation. The surface of the horn which is visible while holding it with opening most in view and small end upturned, I paint with some pretty, bright design of flowers. When this is dry the horn is varnished. After drying, bore two gimlet holes in the large end, one just even with the curve, the other on the opposite side. Take one-fourth yard of red satin, turn hem an inch wide, make small casing through which draw Tom Thumb ribbon so closely that no space is visible in center. Turn down other edge one-half inch, gather with strong thread and fasten over large end of horn through the two gimlet holes, first having sewed ribbon matching the satin through the upper hole, looping the other and tacking over small end of horn. Draw the ribbon together about a quarter of a yard above the horn and finish with a bow. One and one-fourth yards ribbon required. —MRS. E. M. HINMAN, Vincennes, Ind.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Vandyke Edge.—Cast on 16 stitches, Knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—o—p 2 tog—k 2—o—n—o 2—n—k 2; 2d row—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3; 3 i row—k 5—o 2—p 2 tog—k 13; 4th row—k 13—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3; 5th row—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 5; 6th row—k 7—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3; 7th row—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—k 16; 8th row—Cast off 5—k 10—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3.

Open Lace.—Cast on 12 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—o—n—o 2—n—k 2—o 2—n—k 2; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 4—p 1—k 2—o—k 1; 3 i row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o 2—n—k 3—o 2—n—k 1; 4th row—k 3—p 1 k 5—p 1—k 3—o—n—k 1; 5th row—k 5—o—n—k 2—o 2—n—k 4—o 2—n—k 1; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 4—o—n—k 1; 7th row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o 2—n—k 8; 8th row—Bind off 7 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 5—o—n—k 1.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Ore.

Clover Leaf Lace.—Make a chain of ten stitches, turn, putting three stitches in the fourth stitch, make a chain of three, then three more of long crochet in the same place, chain three, then turn and proceed as before, till you have four groups of shells; then make a chain of twelve stitches, then four more, turn and fasten it in the twelfth stitch of the chain; then chain four, fasten in the loop till you have three loops in it, then in each loop put twelve long stitches, fastening each end with a mitten stitch. As you finish the last stitches in the first leaf, fasten it to the first shells. As you fasten the last leaf, go up the stem with twelve mitten stitches.

Correspondence.

FROM THE PACIFIC SHORE.—While the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD are so busy cutting and combing their hair, I will give them a breeze from the Pacific. This is the 24th of January. The air is soft and balmy as May. Roses, fuchsias, calla lilies and violets are in bloom, whilst the great dairy pastures of this coast country are emerald green, in decided contrast to the rolling waves which break on the rocky beach a mile beyond.

This is the calm after the storm. The light-house tower of Point Arenas is bathed in the bright sunlight, and far out to sea, on the blue waters, may be seen many a craft, fishing; smacks, schooners and barques, laden with lumber, and some one of the beautiful steamers which ply between Seattle or Portland and San Francisco. California has enjoyed a wet winter so far, and a part of the time high winds have prevailed, which has made it rough outside. Within the past week two schooners have been driven on the rocks and wrecked, one off Point Arenas and the other near Cuffy's Cove, just off this point, but no lives were lost.

On calm, sunny days it is very pleasant to clamber around the rocks on the seashore. Moss lichens and seaflowers grow in the crevices of these huge rocks. The surf thunders and beats at their base, while flocks of seagulls circle and scream over your head, and farther out on the rocky reefs hundreds of yellow seal-lions slide and cavort around. To say the least, they are not beautiful. But if the tide be down, one may see much that is strange and lovely, for the low lying reefs extend out quite a distance, and we can pick our way around the channels and pools of shallow water. What a kaleidoscope is presented, lovely moss, white and pink, over which the colors of the rainbow hover, grow in the pools of water. Anemones, starfish, sea-urchins and purple-shelled muscles are in the shaded nooks and corners. Great whips of kelp, twenty feet long, swing from the rocks, and beautiful seaweed grow in bunches around. Here the much prized abalone is found. Its flesh is eaten fried or made into a soup, which is equal to oyster soup. The abalone grows in a shell as large around as a tea-plate; the underside is soft and fleshy, adhering firmly to the rocks. Men and boys wade around and pry them off with an iron pick, soon gathering a basketful. But all is not so pleasant. In the low lapping tide among these sea beauties is the home of the sea spider or octopus, hateful, repulsive thing, all legs and suckers, and said to be dangerous.

Now, some of my friends toiling away in their cheery, well ordered, kitchens, will stop their work and look out over the frozen landscape, and think how much pleasanter it is to live here; but dear hearts, let me tell you there is generally two sides to a story. Winter on this coast is the best season of the year. True we have rain and mud, but a large per cent. of bright warm days, and roses bloom the year round; but even roses do not compensate for the dreary fogs which sweeps over the headlands nearly all summer long, fogs, too, which chill the marrow in your bones. The roads become very dusty, the grass sere and yellow; instead of the pleasant warble of birds we hear the twang of the fog horn and the eternal bellow of the sea-lion. Excessive heat is unpleasant, so are cloaks and mufflers in midsummer, and one sighs for the cold tinge of frost, with its bobolinks and cat birds, and fully realizes that yellow harvest fields and blossoming corn rows are just as pretty as winter roses.—BARBARA ALLEN, Punta Arenas, Cal.

TOMATOS—Up among the Catskill hills we find it difficult to raise early tomatos. Without special care they begin to ripen about the time the September frosts appear. The way we manage is to buy seeds of early tomatoes, and sow them in shallow boxes of fine dirt the latter part of February—say on "Washington's Birthday." Keep the dirt moist and warm—under the reservoir of the kitchen stove if there's no cats. As soon as they sprout, set the box in the kitchen window. Sprinkle with warm water and turn the box every day. As soon as they begin to crowd, thin them out. When in the second or third leaf transplant to small pots or fruit cans.

About April 1st take some of the plants and cut off the tops down to the seed leaves. Set out the tops and you will have two plants out of one. This is to give maturity and stockiness to the plant.

Try to have stocky plants instead of tall spindling ones.

When the weather is warm and pleasant set the pots out of doors, bringing them in cool nights. It is not safe to set the plants in the ground here till the second week in June. No matter how hot it is in May, we usually have a frost early in June. The plants ought to be in blossom when set out. Have the dirt in the pots moist, but not too wet. Loosen the edges with a knife and set the ball of earth with the growing plant in it whole, into a well prepared and fertilized soil. Set the plants four feet apart each way. Shade for a few days with a shingle stuck on the south side. Tie up to stakes and keep the ground cultivated and free from weeds. After the fruit is set, break off the late blossoms that you know cannot mature. When the first fall frosts come do not abandon the green tomatoes. From a light frost the vines may be protected by papers or blankets held down by stones, or stakes. When steady cold nights come gather all the tomatoes that are grown, no matter how green; store them anywhere where they will not freeze, and as fast as they are wanted, ripen them in the windows. We have had nice ripe tomatoes in November kept in this way. Do not keep very warm before they are brought out to ripen, or they will rot.—NELLIE W., Summit, Schoharie county, N. Y.

BOTH RIGHT AND BOTH WRONG.—It appears to me that very much is being said of late about hair by some who know but little or nothing about it. "Aileen's" article is more sensible than is one written by "Cath," although both were right and both were wrong. Don't see how that can be? Well, I'll tell you. "Aileen" is a practical, hard working woman, who from the exercise she daily and perhaps hourly undergoes perspires freely, while on the other hand "Cath" sits before her mirror, nourishing her vanity for hair, while her mother does the perspiring. "Cath," just come out here on the farm and endure for one week what hundreds of the good old BLADE readers endure for years, summer after summer, and you will go down on your knees to "Aileen" and beg her pardon for your stupidity and ignorance.

Let me tell you my last summer's experience. I did all the work for four men during the month of August, and three weeks of that time my hair was never dry, although I always let it down of nights and put my head where my feet should be, so that my hair could hang over the foot of the bed, and my hair would be as wet when I awakened as when I retired. We live, too, in Northeast Missouri, and our bed-room is well ventilated. I once tried letting my hair hang out of the window. Result—hair wet with dew and a very bad cold. Now, if "Cath" will send a cure for perspiration of the head she will confer a greater favor on the hard-working readers of the HOUSEHOLD than she does in trying to make all of us feel that in some way we have missed that passage of Scripture which says, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." If this does not find its way to that dreadful waste basket, perhaps I may come again soon, and run "Yours Truly" out of the room and address W. S. C., Box 313, Mankato, Kas., I will answer.

Correspondence Clippings.

Will some one stand before the waste basket while I slip past, and some one else talk to the editress so she won't get a chance to say, "Not at home," till I say a few words? I've been out in the cold so long. I knocked some months ago, but the room was full and I had to wait. "King," do you remember the kind greeting you gave me a couple of years ago? I wanted to thank you, but under the circumstances, was unable to do so. But "better late than never." Please accept my thanks now for your kind words. I have come this time for help. I am teaching, and the teacher before me taught the scholars to say, "page twenty second, lesson tenth," I teach them, "page 22, lesson 10." Will some one tell me which is correct and give reasons? How I miss the BLADE. Where I board, the "lord of the manor" is a Democrat, and in place of the BLADE and *Inter-Ocean* we have the *Missouri Republican* and Cincinnati *Enquirer*. But I left stacks of papers at home to save every BLADE till I return, and I am anticipating a feast. I see the editress frowning, and her pencil is beginning to beat a tattoo on the table, and as I can always take a hint (when I am told what is meant) I bid you adieu. Does any one remember—QUEEN, Box 78 Iuka, Ill.?

I just want to step on the doorsill of the HOUSEHOLD one moment and say a few words. I am a public school teacher, and have subscribed for an educational paper, believing it would help me in my work. Thinking there are some of my fellow teachers who cannot afford to take two papers, and of course would not give up the dear old BLADE, (I wouldn't) I will send to any one who wishes it my educational paper, postpaid, if they will send me their address.—CARRIE E. RENCOME, Box 159, East New York, Kings County, N. Y.

Horace Greeley said: "Go West, young man." Why didn't he say young woman? (lady) but we are glad the editor has come out as she has on that. Let us not wait for this advice, which seems slow in coming, but "go West" or Northwest without if. Having the Dakota fever and thinking it probable that there might be a congenial spirit who reads the HOUSEHOLD is what prompts me to write this. Talking honestly I want to go West and homestead a piece of land and want a companion of my own set. If this does not furnish material for the editor's fire and any one reads it who is inclined as I am toward "the land of the Dacotas," a letter will reach me addressed as below.—DARE, Danbury, Iowa.

I would like to say a word or so on the short hair question I saw spoken about in the BLADE of January 14, 1886. I do not think that every one has been blessed with such heavy hair as I have, but I think the discomfort of a bad smell, especially in warm weather. I have occasionally had my hair shingled, and it is at the present for that reason. I do not think that if any one could have their hair hanging down their back the most of the time they could avoid all of this, but I never could endure that. I agree with some that short hair is not always becoming, though it has been in mode. Besides I can find time to comb my hair before breakfast, which I am unable to do with long hair, so I say let every one wear their hair as they like.—PEGGY.

I am teaching a country school in a district whose board has heretofore hired teachers that could be got for the least money, but are now waking up and looking at matters in a different light, and, as a result it makes hard work for me. But I am willing to work for the benefit of my pupils, and I heartily commend what was said by the editor of this department a few weeks ago. My greatest trouble is to get them to speak out or express an opinion on certain subjects, especially in history, for I think to be able to relate an incident in one's own words after reading it is one of the principal points in the study of history. In spelling, I have them first pronounce, then spell and re-pronounce the words.—ONE OF THE FRATERNITY.

My health was getting worse and worse, every winter, in Indiana, we concluded to try a milder climate, and started for California, Oct. 13, arrived at San Jose Dec. 19. After looking around some we located in the famous Santa Clara valley. We have had some rainy days this winter, a very few frosty mornings, ice two or three times as thick as a window pane, and many lovely spring-like days. It almost seems to though we had in some way arrived to another planet, the weather is so lovely. To-day there is no fire needed in our house, the door stands wide open, the windows are up, lovely flowers bloom out in the yards, birds are singing in the fields. I really stop when I go to commence a letter, Is this really January or June? My health is much better; I feel almost young again.—AUNT EMMA.

I just want to have a talk with the girls. Now, some of you dears are wishing for a "missing link" which has to do. Let me suggest something. You who have young brothers have your work before you. Perhaps you think your brother of 10, 12, or even 14 years of age, is a perfect nuisance. Maybe he is rough and talks "street talk" slang, which disgusts you terribly. But are you sure you are entirely free from blame for all this? I suppose you invite him to spend his evenings with you in the house and make it pleasant for him there, and make him feel that sister feels an interest him and loves him. He will be sure to appreciate it, and you will gain great influence over him. And now, love is a word to you. See how nice you can be to sister. Let her see what a gentleman you can be, or gentle boy, if you like that better. Let me hear what you think about it, boys.—BOYS' FRIEND.

Inquiries.

What must be done with an orange tree that grows from seed to make it bear fruit? Should it be grafted? Mine is seven years old and shows no sign of blossoming.—MRS. FANNIE SAY, West Freedom, Clarion Co., Pa.

"Troubled Martha," if you care very much about the pineapple lace and will write to me your address, I will send you the directions for two kinds—one to be used for trimming flannel, and a wider one to be used for trimming muslin. I am in deep water over "Elegant Insertion," by "Frances," in BLADE of November 19. I may be at fault, but I cannot get it to knit right.—MRS. FRANK MCCANTER, Clove Valley, Duchess county, N. Y.

Will some reader give me the star and fascinating stitches in crochet, also the popcorn.—TAKOTIAN.

Please answer through the medium of this interesting department, if there is a training school for nurses in Philadelphia, also the address.—MILDRED.

There is such a school. Write to "Nurse Training School," Philadelphia, Pa.—ED.

Can any person tell me, through the HOUSEHOLD, how to pickle eggs?—J. W. KIMBALL.

I am 20 years of age and have had a good deal of practice in playing the violin, which has brought me to where I can play most any kind of violin music by note. I have been advised by friends and relatives to go and take lessons of some fine violinist who holds a position in the musical world. It would be of interest to me to hear from other violinists and their opinion of the profession, whether it would be a profitable business for me to follow, and how long it would take an apt scholar to obtain a professional violin education. Will some energetic violinist who has had experience in this channel please express his opinion through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD, as it will interest me as well as others.—VIOLINIST.

Can any readers of the BLADE tell me of a publishing house or any person with whom I can correspond in regard to *old* publications?

Will some one give directions for preparing glue so that a housekeeper can have it ready for use at all times?

Has any one the directions for making a lovely table cover that Miss Bouton gave last summer with points, one turning up the other down, and embroidered? I was ill and the paper was destroyed. Please repeat.—W. L.

Answers to Inquiries.

A great many women write to the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD asking if certain firms who advertise to furnish work to do at home are reliable. There are so many swindlers of this kind that it is very hard to say who to trust and who to suspect. In order to protect women from such sharpers, the "Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, 74 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.," have undertaken to investigate without expense such advertisements, and therefore all members of the HOUSEHOLD who desire to know about these matters, will obtain satisfaction by writing to the above address before accepting work from any house they know nothing about.—ED.

"Mrs. M. R. C.," we do not buy recipes or give premiums for them, as there are more sent in than we can use. Still we are always glad to receive them when they are good, and try to make room for all that we can.—ED.

Some one wants to know why soap will not lather. It is because the water is hard; weak lye will help it, or very strong homemade soap.

If "M. G. H.," of December 31, inquiry of an invalid lady, wants a nurse and help, will furnish references and state what kinds of work she is capable of doing, etc., and address W. S. C., Box 313, Mankato, Kas., I will answer.

Having noticed several inquiries in the BLADE for a remedy for gray hair and hair falling off, I will make a statement and say that choose to try it can do so. More than 50 years ago, a brother of mine in Illinois, found his hair turning gray and falling out badly, becoming at the same time very harsh and rough. Through the instigation of some one, he commenced having it cut every new moon, although very seriously doubting it being of any benefit. Within eighteen or twenty months it stopped coming out, had all returned to its original color, and so remained until he was murdered in Virginia for voting for Abraham Lincoln for President. Two or three years after he commenced the operation he came back to the state of New York, and found another brother, older by several years than he was, whose head (or hair) was in a worse condition than his had been, and when importuned to try the same, like many others, poo-poohed at so simple a remedy, but was finally induced to do so. A year passed without any perceptible difference. But after this the improvement was at a remarkable rate, when, at the end of two and a half years, he had as flae head of black hair as any lad could wish for, and so continued until his death, in 1863. In consequence of these examples, another and younger brother commenced the same process, for prevention, and now, at the age of 66, has a head of fine dark hair. Although fully believing in its efficacy, through carelessness, I have not tried only occasionally, spasmodically. My hair is nearly all white. We are a gray-headed race generally.—D. R. READ, Council Grove, Kansas.

I would say to Isaiah Dillon, his mocking bird has the "husk," a disease produced by cold. The sneezing you spoke of as a cough when once caught is seldom cured and constantly troubling them. The only cure I know is to keep them warm. Put a little saffron and a few drops of port wine in his water each day for a while. Keep him from the cold airs and be always careful that there is plenty of gravel at the bottom of the cage.—H. H.

Please tell Carrie C., who is troubled with weak kidneys, to procure an electric belt and use according to directions, and I think it will cure her. We cured our little boy in less than a week, but it would probably take longer for her, as the disease has run on so much longer. Our little girl was troubled with scrofulous sores, and we have got her about out by following remedy: Six ozs. fluid extract sarsaparilla co., fluid extract stillingia, 4 drachms iodide potassium. Prepare for use by making ½ of the mixture to ¾ syrup (made by mixing sugar and water). Shake up before using; 1 teaspoonful is a dose for a child 2 years old. Use more or less according to age. Pine tar and lard mixed in equal parts is a good ointment to use after giving the medicine a few days.—MRS. B. A. STARR, Keosauqua, Ia.

I see "Aileen's" letter to the BLADE has brought about quite a discussion as to the style of curling and covering for the hair. Would just say that a good tonic and wash for the hair can me made of 1 oz. borax, 1 oz. camphor, and 1 quart rain water. The frequent use of a good brush and protection from dust is necessary; otherwise the hair will become waxy where it should be soft and glossy. Would like to hear something of Arkansas. Will "L. H.," Gainesville, Ark., please send address to Mrs. Lewis Lemen, New Design Ill.

If that childless widow will send a letter to Coral, Montcalm county, Mich., box 158, and give her name and address, she can obtain employment at good wages.—A 3-YEARS SUBSCRIBER.

To W. A. M.—I have suffered from chilblains and say to you who suffer that I found relief by dipping a feather in kerosene oil and oiling the parts affected, then roasting them in the oven as long and as hot as I could stand it. I repeated the dose a couple of times on successive days and have not been troubled since. If the feet can be kept dry and warm instead of damp from perspiration, chilblains will not appear.—NELLIE W.

Recipes.

Pot Pie ("Miss Farbal's" recipe)—Dumplings: One pint of flour, measured before sifting, ½ teaspoonful soda, ½ teaspoonful cream tartar, (or 1 heaping teaspoonful baking powder), 1 teaspoonful sugar, and ½ teaspoonful salt. Mix thoroughly and run through a sieve. Wet with 1 teaspoonful milk and stir it into a smooth ball. Roll out to thickness of half an inch and cut into small cakes.

Directions for cooking: Remember that the soup should be boiling roundly when the dumplings are put in; that they should never sink too deep in it but be supported by the bones of the meat, that they must be covered immediately with a tight fitting cover so that the steam shall not escape, that the pot must boil all the time so the steam is kept up, and lastly that they shall boil just ten minutes.

Chicken Pie.—Take boiled chicken, either freshly cooked or cold, and lay it in pieces in a deep baking dish, which has been previously lined at the sides with nice pie crust. Dredge flour over the meat and add salt and pepper, then another layer of chicken, and proceed as before till the dish is filled. Pour in some of the gravy or broth the chicken was boiled in, put bits of butter on top, and cover with a rich paste, which may be ornamented with fanciful devices in leaves or scrolls, according to taste. Be sure an opening is left in the top for the steam to escape from while baking.

Bologna Sausages.—Take equal quantities of bacon fat and lean beef, veal, pork and beef suet; chop them fine; season with pepper, salt, sweet herbs and sage, rubbed fine. Have a well washed intestine, fill and prick it; boil gently for an hour and lay on straw to dry. They may be smoked the same as hams.

Cure for Kidney Trouble.—Drink freely of a tea made from the bark of the common sumach.—MRS. EMMA VOSE.

Cure for Ringworm.—Juice of the root of yellowdock is a sure cure in a few hours.—A READER.

Another.—Take a tablespoonful of good vinegar and a good full teaspoonful of gun powder and mix well together. Apply often and it will be sure to have the desired effect.—MRS. Z. D.

How to Cook Vegetable Oysters.—Any time after the root is fully grown prepare by scraping, as parsnips, and immediately drop them in cold water to prevent turning dark, then cut into quarter-inch slices in water sufficient to cover, boil 20 or 25 minutes, then put in a cup of cream or milk; let come to a boil, remove from fire, season and serve as other oysters. A small piece of codfish boiled with it improves it.—MRS. C. N. BROWN, Fairfield, Iowa.

Roll Jelly Cake.—3 eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful flour; 1 level teaspoonful soda. Roll while hot.

Lemon Cake.—1 cupful sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls (level) of taking powder well mixed, the whites of 4 eggs beaten to a stiff froth and added to the above. Bake in sheets or layers. *Jelly.* 1 cupful hot water, 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful corn starch. Cook together. When cold add 1 beaten egg, 2 teaspoonfuls extract of lemon and juice of 1 lemon. Spread between layers. This is excellent.—ELVA.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

PUYALLUP, WASH. TER.	Minnie McClure,	NO ADDRESS GIVEN
Gracie M. Jones,	Baja McClure,	M Vermillion,
Amos J Freed,	Walter McClure,	Ernest Scott,
Nettie A Freed,	Stella Crowder,	Min'le Vermillion
Merich Se tz,	Emma Milner,	Josie Brown,
Corwin Seitz,	Oma Nichols,	Della Brown,
Clyde Seitz,	Emma McCoy,	Jennie White,
Bright Seitz,	Carrie Johnson,	Alice Ford,
Roy Dervoigne,	Stella Wakefield,	Joseph Ripley,
Rush Dervoigne,	Ada Farnham,	Burt March,
F Dervoigne,	Fannie Harrah,	Ettie Neeley,
Grace Dervoigne,	NO PLACE GIVEN.	Minnie Neal,
Collin Campbell,	Mamie Wilson,	Gertie March,
Harry Campbell,	Eva Wilson,	Annie Ripley,
Lizzie Campbell,	KEYSER, W. VA.	Ida March,
Arthur Little,	Ira G Lowry,	Belle Ford,
Lizzie Little,	Daisy G Lowry,	Della Johnson,
Bertie Holland,	Ralph Lowry,	Ella Neal,
Alma Jeffrey,	T R Lowry,	Grant Johnson,
Cora Jeffrey,	Beulah Lowry,	Leon Hurd,
Harry Dervoigne,	Charvene Lowry,	Anna L Hurd,
Myrtie Stone,	MT. VERNON, IND.	Dora Ward,
May Summerfield	Percy Welch,	Bertha Wagoner,
Ella Crounce,	Geoff Blackburn,	Grace Bruce,
Maynard Crounce	Bertram Welch,	Miller D Clark,
Nellie Snyder,	Grace Welch,	Katie Stearns,
Bert King,	Homer Welch,	Blanche France,
Cleo Wade,	John T Welch,	Beryl France,
Geo Atkinson,	NEW BUFFALO, MICH.	Ella Crisman,
Lottie Ross,	Fanny Crosby,	Lewis Fuller,
Carle Ross,	Nettie Cresby,	John Lawler,
Nellie Ross,	Fred Crosby,	Jesse France,
Anna Wescott,	John Crosby,	Addie Edson,
Melinda Wescott,	Hattie Crosby,	Edna Edson,
Louisa Wescott,	GREEN CITY, MO.	Alma Keeney,
Sophy Young,	Lettie Mote,	Chloe Fuller,
Dolly Miller,	George J Wise,	Bert Clark,
George Miller,	Mary M Starkey,	C E Paul,
Gertie Avery,	Johnnie Starkey,	Maud Hurd,
Willie Avery,	Orie Starkey,	Henry Keeney,
Carrie Avery,	Albert Starkey,	Albert Keeney,
Rhoda Kelly,	Ollie Starkey,	Herman Gangbin
Emma Alder,	Virdie O Mote,	Ray Wells,
Minnie Elder,	Emmanuel Wise,	Arth Ward,
Helen Thompson,	STENSBORO, ILL.	Willis Ward,
May Temple,	Lettie Wise,	George Peak,
Henry Burns,	Win Layton,	Ross Paul,
Earl Taylor,	Bob Tarrent,	Emery Waller,
Lewis Wade,	E Bumgarner,	Hand Firebaugh
Otis Wade,	Nelson Bryant,	Ella Firebaugh,
Delbert Gibbs,	Otis Bryant,	Albert Firebaugh
Hattie Flanagan,	Virgil Reed,	Will Chalfant,
George Elder,	Alice Harrison,	Clara Slaughter,
James Elder,	Wm Rincker,	Maggie Bell,
Charles Spinnig,	LEXINGTON, ILL.	Dora Bonnam,
Ben Thompson,	Gaylord Ball,	Ross Faul,
Ralph Mason,	Willie Medlin,	LettieMcFarland
Lloyd Mason,	Ellie Haverstock,	Ollie Butler,
Maud Thompson,	Sarah Quinn,	Bessie McFarland
Agnes Thompson	Edmit Bell,	Sidney Wynn,
Joe Cleereman,	Jno Haverstock,	Ella Croy,
Laura Rowley,	B Haverstock,	Nora Bell,
Carrie Freed,	WESCOTT, N. DAK.	Hattie Stanford,
Tompet Stone,	Belle Canow,	A Stanford,
Hilton Campbell,	Dell Harris,	E L Bell,
Maud Moore,	Julia Acton,	A E Dickerson,
James Wescott,	Minnie Garlock,	O L Butler,
Eugene Wescott,	Belle Hopkins,	LeRoy Warfel,
Gideon Wescott,	Ida Garlock,	Edith Chalfant,
ANITA, IA.	Cora McMeins,	GeorgieChalfant,
Viola Healy,	Susie Harris,	Maud Chalfant,
Willie Healy,	Loren Cannon,	PLEASANTON, KAN.
OCEOSE, IND.	Frank Harris,	Emma Goss,
Willie Zeck,	Lizzie Hopkins,	Ella Goss,
Mildred Allen,	Grant Hopkins,	John Henry,
WELDON, ILL.	Walter Brown,	Willie Moore,
Katie Brown,	Minnie Harding,	Ella Goss,
Viola Brown,	Nate Garlock,	Fred Torber,
Charlie Brown,	John W Davis,	Henry Brase,
Sherman Brown,	Charlie Harris,	Edith Brown,
BRISLEY, MO.	James Hogan,	Ernest Goss,
Hitter Elliott,	John W Davis,	Setti Goss,
Perry Elliott,	N Hotchkiss,	Will McDowell,
Herman Elliott,	Dora Denison,	Edith Baugh,
Clarence Elliott,	WRENSHALL, KAN.	Sammie Tucker,
Joseph Elliott,	Fern Graff,	Edgar Tucker,
OLENA, ILL.	Zoola Hopkins,	Ella Goss,
Ollie Robinson,	Vio Goss,	Daisy Withers,
Lavina Nichols,	June Watkins,	Wm Withers,
Dora Foote,	Hazel O'Connell,	Minnie Goss,
MERTZ, N. A.	Tyra Johnson,	Bill Torber,
T N Martin,	IURA STATION, IA.	Edgar Goss,
J W Nary,	Emma Jones,	PETTYSVILLE, ORE
Linnie Tucker.	Del Jones,	Ida Simpson.

Names this week, 263. Total, 4,986.

BEYOND THE GATE.

BY KATHARINE M'DOWELL RICE.

Two dimpled hands the bars of iron grasped:
Two blue and wondering eyes the space looked through.
This massive gate a boundary had been set,
Nor was she ever known to be but true.

Strange were the sights she saw across the way—
A little child had died some days before—
And as she watched, amid the silence hushed,
Some carried flowers, come a casket bore.

The little watcher at the garden gate
Grew tearful, hers such thoughts and wonderings were,
Till said the nurse: "Come dear little child,
Weep not.
We all must go. 'Tis God has

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, farm crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

TEXAS ITCH.—Will you or some subscriber kindly give me a remedy for the Texas itch in horses?—W. L. FRENCH, Barnard, Kan. [In beginning treatment, the clothing or harness or grooming utensils, or anything else that has come in contact with the horse must not be applied to any other horse, as it is a parasite that does the mischief. Wash the things named with carbolic acid in water (one part in 100) and expose to open air for a week. The affected horse must be washed thoroughly with warm water and soap to remove the scurf and grease from the skin. Then wash the animal with acetic acid and keep him in a warm stall. A washing or two should be sufficient. Another treatment is a mixture of sulphur, sweet oil and turpentine.—ED.]

ORCHARD GRASS.—Please let us know through the BLADE what time orchard grass should be sowed and how it is best to sow it; if it will grow in low land or in woods.—MORELAND & BROTHER, Blain, Pa. [Early spring we think the best time, as early as possible. It will grow on low land, if not too soggy; also in woods if trees have plenty of space between them to admit sunshine. Sow broadcast and narrow in. Clover is a good thing to sow with orchard grass—twelve pounds of the former and ten of the latter to an acre. Most other grass should be sown in the fall.—ED.]

THUMPS.—Can you tell the cause of humps in horses? Is there any remedy, or is a horse having them of any account. W. M., Red Wing, Neb. [Humps is most frequent in highly fed animals, or else those that have irregular and voracious appetites. Many horses when frightened have excessive heart-beat. It palpitations are frequent, serious disease of the heart is indicated. To treat, carefully avoid excitement and over exertion, and give say half a drachm (full dose) of the powdered leaves of digitalis twice a day in the food for several weeks. Indigestion and constipation must be prevented.—ED.]

A "WEAVER."—Will the editor, or some reader of the BLADE; tell me what is the matter with my mare? She is a "weaver," as some of my neighbors say. She moves from one side to the other, first lifting one forefoot, and then the other; never does it anywhere but in the stable. Is there any remedy for her? It is a bad habit, and I would like to cure her if possible.—READER, Beulah, Kansas. [If she is properly shod, has not a touch of rheumatism, or is not footsound, it is simply a habit, for which we know no remedy.—ED.]

CAN ANY ONE TELL?—I wish to ask through your paper if any one can tell me what to do for my mare, she is a very fine five-year old and I wish to cure her. She has a large running sore about midway and a little back of the shoulder, a line between her left eye and ear; the swelling is about three inches in diameter with a hollow in the center where the opening is, and there appears to be proud flesh in it. It also affects the left eye. If any one can tell me what to do for it the information will be gladly received.—A SUBSCRIBER, Le Verne, Minn. [The first thing to be done will be to poultice the sore. If there is pus that is not made to discharge by application of the poultice a sharp knife must be used to let the matter out. Either a linseed poultice or one made of this, will answer: Equal parts of sugar, soap and powdered bloodroot. Apply the poultice three or four days, a new poultice each day. Afterward inject a solution of zinc, two drachms to a quart of water, into the opening. A cathartic should be given before commencing treatment, as: Raw linseed oil, 16 ounces; oil of aniseed, two drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, two ounces. For one draught. To be given with a drench horn or out of a wine bottle.—ED.]

WARTS.—I have a horse which is troubled with a wart growing just above the hoof on his hind leg. Last year I cut it off and scared it; but it has grown out again. As there are no veterinaries here, I thought I would write to you in hopes that you could give me a cure.—CHAS. CARTER, Brigham, Wyoming Ter. [Try painting it with permanganate of potash. After a few applications it will very likely be destroyed. Afterward frequently rub the part with sweet oil, to give a natural tone to the place.—ED.]

THE RAISING OF CARP.—I have a pond about 40 rods long and 4 to 4½ rods wide by 3 to 4 feet deep, and would like to raise some carp. The pond has a few turtles, sun-fish and bullheads in it. The sun-fish and bullheads are from 2 to 3 inches long. I would like to know if they would prevent the raising of carp, and if so, how to get rid of them. I had a Basha Hambletonian colt covered with lice and nits. Bought ten cents worth of insect powder and sprinkled it all over his back and top of his neck and in ten days could not find any of the pests.—GEO. WARNER, Prophetstown, Ill. [Carp culturists are of opinion that sun-fish, bullheads, and other fish should not be in the same pond with carp. They would not prevent carp from being raised, but carp eggs make them sweet morsels to eat, and they would destroy many of the eggs. Geese and ducks should not be allowed in the pond. Insect powder is good as a lice exterminator.—ED.]

GRUBS.—Please give a remedy through the BLADE Farm that will destroy the grubs in the owners of Ancora or Cashmere goats?—R. R. GAFF, Stoneville, Mont. [Robert W. Scott, Frankfort, Ky., or Richard Peters, Atlanta, Ga. Cost, $5 a pair.—ED.]

STOCKED LEG.—Can you or some of your many readers tell me what will cure stocked leg on a mare. She has been so about six months; caused by getting hurt on a picket rope.—M. O. N., Earlville, Dak. [It is doubtful if your mare's leg can be reduced to the natural size, but the following may do it: Take of nitre, seven ounces; powdered gentian, several ounces. Mix in a bottle for fourteen doses. Give two doses each day in drinking water. Bathe the leg two or three times a day with this: Sulphate of copper, two ounces; vinegar, one quart; water, one quart. Must be applied warm, and wrap leg with flannel.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

RECIPE FOR HOLLOW HORN.—Take soft soap and heat it as hot as you can hold your hand on it, and take a woolen rag and wet it in the soap. Commence between the animal's horns and rub until a white froth rises all the way down the back of the neck and the length of the back bone. Do this in the morning when the sun shines. Do the same the second and third mornings if the animal will let you.—C. S., Akron, Mich.

SCUM ON THE EYES.—Mr. J. N. Goodenough, and all readers of the BLADE, here is my remedy for all stock that have scum on their eyes, no matter what causes it: Take an egg and break one end of the shell; turn the white out and then fill the shell with common salt; stir salt and yolk well together in the shell, and set on a hot fire. Burn until it quits blazing. Then take out and let cool. Powder this up finely, and put it in a small bottle, and it is ready for use. Blow the powder in the eye with a quill. I never knew this to fail.—H. D. LOCKLIN, Melvern, Kan.

TO KILL THE DOGS.—In your issue of January 21, David Heilger, Saltworks, Mont., asks for information how to kill prairie dogs. If he will commence about March 1, or early enough so he will have a month between grass starts, and take a spade and fill up all the holes in the town and kept them filled up every day as often as they dig them open, he will starve them to death. He will have to keep a man in the dog town all the time in daylight. If the town is a large one, he will have to move lively. The object is to keep them from getting out to get something to eat. They do not come out at night. He should have help the first two or three days. I have killed thousands that way, and every one in the town.—SAM. BERRY, Shady Bend, Kan.

TO KILL PRAIRIE DOGS.—The following I cut from the Dallas *Herald*: Take old cotton rags and saturate them with bisulphide of carbon, and push them as far down the hole as you can; fill up the hole with earth and pack it tight. This volatile fluid quickly evaporates and forms a heavy gas which occupies every chamber and gallery of the animal's dwelling. This gas is as promptly fatal to animal life as the fumes of burning sulphur or carbonic acid gas.—J. F. WILLINGTON, Salina, Kan.

Catalogues, Etc., Received.

Lovett's Guide to Fruit Culture, spring 1886, is very pretty. It has four handsome colored plates: The Golden Queen Raspberry, Lawton Comet Pear, Rancocas Raspberry and the new early white grape, "Empire State." J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J.

Edward Gillette's ninth catalogue of North American wild flowers, orchids, shrubs, climbers, Alpine, aquatic and bog plants, rare flowers, etc., Southwick, Mass.

Johnson & Stocks, Garden and Farm Manual, with illustrations of Christmas Watermelon and Johnson & Stock's matchless Dutch cabbage.

The American Florist, a semi-monthly journal for the trade. Chicago and New York.

Popular Gardening for Town and Country. Conducted by Elias A. Long, Buffalo.

J. B. Root & Co's Garden Manual and Illustrated Catalogue of seeds, plants, etc. Brockford, Ill.

Garden Vegetables—General Directions for Cultivating Them.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

NUMBER III.

BROOM CORN.—There are many farmers who might make this a very profitable crop, as an acre will give about 500 weight of broom and nearly 40 bushels of seed, worth very nearly as much as oats for feed.

Culture.—It requires similar soil and culture to corn, but should be planted later, and it pays better to have the ground in prime condition. Plant in drills 3½ feet apart, leaving a plant once in six inches.

CORN SALAD.—This salad is used during the winter and spring months as a substitute for lettuce, and is also cooked and used like spinnage. In warm weather the plants will mature in from four to six weeks.

Culture.—Sow the seed in shallow drills about one foot during August and September. If the soil is dry it should be pressed firmly over the seed, in order to secure prompt germination. On the approach of severely cold weather, cover with straw or coarse litter. The plants will also do well if the seed is sown very early in the spring, and like most salad plants, are greatly improved if grown on very rich soil; indeed, the ground can scarcely be too rich for those plants.

CRESS OR PEPPERGRASS.—Curled—This small salad was formerly much used with lettuce, to which its warm, pungent taste makes a most agreeable addition.

Culture of the curled varieties.—Sow in drills in very rich ground, as early as possible, and at intervals of a few days, till the close of the season, as the plant comes to maturity very quickly, and is in condition for the table but a few days, and these repeated sowings are necessary to secure a succession.

CARROT.—The carrot is one of the most healthful and nutritious of garden roots, and deserves to be much more extensively used for culinary purposes. I think their neglect for this purpose grows out of want of familiarity with the finer varieties, and I urge the readers of the BLADE who raise vegetables, to give some of the early table carrots a trial, as an agricultural root the carrot is not surpassed for feeding horses and milch cows, and every farmer should plant a few for this purpose.

Culture.—The carrot succeeds best on a light sandy loam, made rich by manuring the previous year. Infreshly manured land the roots often grow pronged and ill shaped. It is better to sow in drills in the spring as soon as the ground can be made ready, but if planting is necessarily delayed until late in the season, soak the seed 24 hours in tepid water; dry by mixing in sifted ashes or plaster and sow on freshly prepared soil.

CELERY.—Celery is one of the most popular salad plants used in this country. Succeeds well throughout the northern and middle states, and, in the vicinity of our large cities is produced of remarkable size and excellence.

Culture.—For the principal crop sow early in the spring, very shallow, in a seed-bed, and when the plants are about six inches high, transplant them six inches apart, into trenches, for blanching. Dig the trenches four feet apart, a foot wide and ten inches deep. Fill in five or six inches of well-rotted manure, and mix it thoroughly, half a spade deep, with the earth at the bottom. The tops and roots of the plants should be shortened, and the suckers pinched off before they are set. Earth up to blanch three or four times during their growth, taking care that no earth falls in the center of the plants. A slight sprinkling of salt applied to the surface of the soil, just after the earthing up, is decidedly beneficial to this crop. The seed is slow to come up, and the plant is greatly improved by superior cultivation.

Another method of growing celery has lately been successfully adopted, viz.: Sow the seed in open ground as soon as it is fit to work in rows, three feet apart, and keep clear from weeds and well cultivated, cutting down the tops once or twice till the plants have become stocky and strong. At the usual time of transplanting, say from middle of June to middle of July, transplant into rows, not trenches, three or four feet apart, and six inches apart in the row, taking care to press the earth around the plants. Unless care is taken in this respect, many plants are apt to die. In about six weeks the earthing up process must be commenced, and continued at intervals during growth; the hand should always be used in pressing the earth firmly around each individual plant, and the process finished with the spade. By this treatment, fine celery can be had for use in early autumn, and we are inclined to think this method will entirely supersede the old plan of growing in trenches.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Cold and Stormy.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

January was a cold and stormy month. Numbers of cattle and hogs perished for the want of shelter. The snow was drifted five to six feet deep. Roads have been impassible for a month. Times are very hard. People are burning corn for fuel instead of coal. Crops were good here the past year. Corn made 40 to 50 bushels per acre, spring wheat 10 to 15 bushels per acre, oats 40 per acre. Corn is worth fifteen cents per bushel and wheat 50 cents, hogs give $3.10 per hundred and potatoes 40 cents per bushel.—J. F. C., Thomasville, Nebs., Feb. 6. [The above postal was delayed, yet it is good reading.—ED.]

Hog Cholera.

Hog cholera was carefully studied last summer by several pork raisers in Kansas, where the disease raged part of the time. One of them resorted to "home treatment," as he called it, and he says it succeeded in bringing every member of his infected herd around all right. The mode of treatment he thus describes: "As soon as the animals were taken sick I turned them out of the pens and began to drive them to warm up their blood. The first day I drove them three miles and the second day two miles. They would vomit freely while being driven. After the second day they showed signs of improvement, which continued, and finally all the hogs recovered." A Abbeville county (S. C.) farmer, whose hogs have never been attacked by the disease, attributes their immunity to a quart of turpentine slops which he gave them weekly.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price, 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

FINE HOUSES.

The "West End" of Washington—Attractions of the National Capital as a Winter Residence—Palaces Erected and to be Erected by Wealthy "Birds of Passage."

As in France all road leads to Paris, so in the United States do all roads lead to Washington, now more beautiful than the French capital, and destined in all probability to be more beautiful and greater than Rome in its palmiest days. Where a few years ago only politicians and officials, or those having business with the government, came to the capital, now come the wealthy and pleasure-seekers from all parts of the country to enjoy its equable climate in winter and participate in the social pleasures which are so enticing, so accessible and so abundant during "the season." The excellent sewerage and the cleanliness of the broad, smooth streets, are additional attractions for those who wish to erect fine houses in which to live "mid pleasures and palaces" a portion of the year.

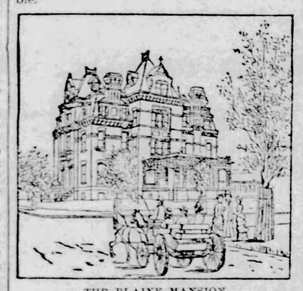
In the extensive northwest quarter of the city, a large number of costly and magnificent houses have been erected during the past ten years. Many of these in their pleasing and tasteful forms, size and luxurious appointments are unequaled in the country. That portion of this northwest section known as the "West End" is more especially the fashionable locality, but there are great numbers of fine houses outside of that quarter. The entire city is now largely one of brick and stone, but few wooden buildings remaining, except in the sections occupied by colored people. The West End comprises about five miles of territory stretching north and west from the White House and treasury building, towards Rock Creek and Georgetown.

THE CAMERON MANSION.

This patch was formerly called "the slashes," and was little more than a dreary swamp, occupied by negro squatters, and very unhealthy. But when the comprehensive plan of improvement undertaken by Shepherd began, this section was included and was thoroughly drained and graded. Many acres were purchased at that time by a combination of real estate speculators who have since realized handsomely on their investments. Connecticut avenue, with a roadway 130 feet in width, extending from Lafayette square to the northern boundary line of the city, is the principal thoroughfare of this district, and Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Vermont avenues cross it—all broad and beautiful highways.

There are squares and circles and parks in various portions of the district, and its whole appearance is constantly bright and charming. It is on this spacious plain, but a few years ago an almost valueless area of swamps, that most of the palatial mansions, the pride and boast of the capital, are erected. The most notorious, if not noted, of these costlier residences is "Stewart Castle," so called because of its architectural resemblance to an old castle. It was begun by Sen. Stewart, of Nevada, when he was "flush," some fifteen years ago, and finished slowly and by degrees, as its proprietor gradually went into a cloud.

When built it was spoken of as being "out there in the woods," although now it fronts on Dupont Circle, the most aristocratic section of the city. It cost a mint of money, is of brick covered with mastic, and finished in imitation of brown stone. Its tower was burned one night, about eight years ago, making a brilliant fire, the accounts of which will be remembered. It is now the domicile of the Chinese legation, where last week Minister Cheng T-ao Ju gave a reception previous to starting for the Flowery Kingdom. There are twenty rooms in the house, large and "comfortable."



THE BLAINE MANSION.

But the most famous residence in the city is ex-Sec. Blaine's, also fronting Dupont Circle, and immediately south of the "Castle." It has spacious grounds, is built of red-pressed brick, its rooms large, high and airy, with seemingly every modern convenience in utility as beauty in construction that architectural art could suggest. It cost over $100,000. Mr. Blaine has lived in it but little, because he says it costs too much to run it, and for three years past it has been occupied by L. Z. Leiter, the ex-merchant prince, of Chicago, at a rental of $13,000 a year. Here Mrs. Leiter, with her family, spends "the season," as well as most of the year, and where she holds her weekly "teas," or "at homes," or "luncheons," that for regal splendor are not eclipsed by any.

The house occupied by Sec. Whitney, on "I" street, has also become a noted one. It is owned and was formerly occupied by Sec. Frelinghuysen, of Arthur's Cabinet. But Sec. and Mrs. Whitney are wealthy, as well as socially ambitious, and they have expended a small fortune in alterations and improvements, until the house is now one of the best adapted for entertainments in the city. The ball room, added with their other alterations, is a model of its kind. It is 50 feet long by 25 feet wide, about 26 feet high, with rounded ceilings; the floor is of inlaid handsome woods; an old-fashioned wood fire-place at one end, with antique andirons; the walls are hung with dark, red tapestry, which most elegantly sets off the rare and costly paintings and pictures hung upon them; while on one side of the hall is the musicians' platform, in a bow window, and around the room a low bench or *divis*, extends, covered with crushed strawberry velvet. For general entertainment and daily uses, the floor to this hall is covered with costly rugs, an occasional ornamental stand, chairs scattered here and there in graceful *neglige;* but when "the german" is called and the dance is on, all rugs and tapestries are removed.

Hon. Washington McLean, father of John R. McLean, proprietor of the Cincinnati, *Enquirer*, has during the last year or two purchased real estate here largely, and but a few weeks since Mrs. McLean purchased the very aristocratic property on Lafayette square, known as the General Sickles property. The house is honorable as ancient, and in the McLeans' coming, Washington acquires a valued addition to her wealthy and entertaining citizens.

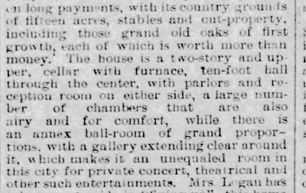
Sen. Sperman's house, on "K" street, is another of the solid and ornamental residences. The Senator also built and owns the two houses next east of that in which he resides. The three are similar in construction, of red pressed brick, but little introduction of the renaissance or Queen Anne architecture. In the residence he occupies he hails as well as the parlors are spacious and wide, the stairs elaborate, wide and of easy rise. At the head of the first flight back from the street, is the great financier's library, well stocked, and where he solves the knotty problems on currency and finance with which he is supposed to wrestle.

THE WINDOM HOUSE.

Ex-Sen. Windom's palatial house on Scott Circle, is among the costliest and most valued houses in the city. It cost, with the ground, $100,000, besides "costing" the then senator a defeat for re-election to the senate. Photographs of this house with elaborate description were scattered broad cast in Minnesota pending the election and and it is generally understood that this evidence of rapidly accumulated wealth and tendency towards regal pretension was two much for his agricultural constituency. This house is five stories high, is of pressed brick, finished inside with hard and ornamental woods; with room enough for a first-class hotel, and every room almost perfect in appointments and gorgeous in decorations. It is now rented by Hon. Benjamin Warder, of Springfield, Ohio, one of the wealthy men who has selected Washington for his future residence, but who has just purchased the corner of "L" and Sixteenth streets, where he has already contracted with Boston's famous architect, Anderson, to at once erect one of the finest and most finished and costliest private residences in this country. It will cost at least $200,000.

Opposite Windom's house, stands the not less magnificent Don. Cameron's residence, but which during the past year he sold to Mrs. D. P. Morgan, widow of one of New York's millionaires, who had, like the hundreds of others come to the belief that Washington is the pleasantest city for a home in the world—but who died in this same house, only a month ago. Apropos and in the line of the misfortunes that have settled down on these two houses, it may be said that Scott Circle is sometimes called "Misfortune Circle;" and to give ground for the appellation, only needs a hurried view of some of the calamities that have befallen those residents.

Sen. Cameron only lived in his house three years, but in that time his health became a wreck, and a daughter became injured for life. Since that its recent owner, Morgan, has died there. Prof. Graham Bell's elegant home is here. In the last year his children have had the scarlet fever, and in recovering it is feared each of them has lost hearing for life; while a dark cloud in the shape of the great suit against the Bell Telephone company, just now rests portentously over his house. Ex-Sen. Edmonston's house was here sold, and while occupying it his daughter had an accident, making her a cripple for life, his wife lost two sisters by death, and the great author of the civil service law himself, lost a large amount of money and his re-election to the U. S. Senate.



ANTHONY POLLOCK MANSION.

Here too was Ex-Secretary Robeson's house, and living here he met his Waterloo, political and social. Opposite him a Rev. Mr. Forrest also built a fine house but soon lost his charge and became financially ruined, surrendering his entire possessions. Mr. Blaine lived in the "fated" Windom house the year he was defeated for the presidency. Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, who also lived in this circle, has within the last year lost most of his property. Nelson Hutchins, proprietor of the Washington *Post*, built a beautiful home here, and his wife died within a very short time of his moving into it. Therefore, is it a "fatality?" At any rate open lots here are worth six to ten dollars a square foot, and all risks taken on the 'fates," though ten or twelve years years ago seventy-five cents or one dollar per foot would have been considered a high price.

George R. Stetson, of Boston, one of the "Hub's" wealthy and traveled citizens, who owns a plantation in Mississippi withal, has purchased a fine residence on "M," between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, where he will, with his family hereafter, spend his winters. And Howells, the literary lion of that city, has selected the capital city as his choice for a winter home. Mrs. E. B. Fatton, of San Francisco, has just finished a most elegant, four-story, double, pressbrick house, at the west terminus of Massachusetts avenue, overlooking Rock Creek, in the neighborhood of the residences of Judge Hillyer, Sen. Edmunds, B. H. Warner, and other wealthy ones. The house is trimmed with Seneca stone, with handsome brick *porte cochere*, having heavy stone abutments and raised carriage way; large lawn in center, with also side entrances, spacious conservatory, and the entire interior finished in foreign and native hard woods. House and grounds cost $100,000. Mrs. Patton comes here to live and educate her three daughters. Sen. Palmer's new four-story, Ohio stone front, the rest pressed brick, and very handsome house, on K street, just above Vermont avenue, is yet one of the most elegant and costliest residences in the city, the house alone costing over $125,000. Its interior is equal in taste and wealth of finish and decoration, to its exterior requirements, and both seem "got up regardless of expense."

But General Logan last summer, for the ancient investment, struck the biggest bonanza—"Calumet Place," as he has now named it. He purchased the "Stone mansion," as it has been called, for $20,000, all on long payments, with its country grounds of fifteen acres, stables and out-property, including those grand old oaks of first growth, each of which is worth more than money. The house is a two-story and upper, cellar with furnace, ten-foot hall through the center, with parlors and reception room on either side, a large number of chambers that are also airy and for comfort, while there is an annex ball-room of grand proportions, with a gallery extending clear around it, which makes it an unequaled room in this city for private concert, theatrical and other such entertainments. Mrs. Logan has taken great pride in "fixing up" this home house, displaying many Indian ornaments in the various parlors, hall and reception rooms, deer antlers and weapons hanging on the walls, uncarpeted floors spread with rugs of animal skins, Indian blankets, portieres, etc., so that its nature makes its new name quite as befitting as euphonious. Owing to the rise in property in this locality within a few months, the place is now worth nearly double its cost to Gen. Logan.

THE ANTI-CHINESE RIOTS.

The Chinese Consul General Makes a Statement—About $500,000 Damages Demanded.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—If the damage claims which the Chinese representatives have preferred can be brought to a head, the anti-Mongolian riots and expulsions are likely to cost the people of the United States a round sum. On calling at the Chinese consulate yesterday, Ou Yung Ming, the Chinese consul general, made the following statement: "The first claim filed with your state department for damages was that for $5,865, which grew out of the Denver riots of October, 1880. It is still unsettled. Everything was quiet then until the expulsion of Chinese from Eureka, Humboldt county, Colo., in February, 1885. For the damages suffered by my people there are suits being brought in the Circuit court to the amount of nearly $100,000. I look not hopelessly for success there, however, and claims will probably be filed with the secretary of State. On September 2 a riot occurred at Rock Springs, Wyoming, when 29 Chinamen were killed and a large amount of property destroyed. For the last property claims have been filed for $147,700. The Indians that killed have been convicted. Five days after, three hop-pickers were killed and several wounded in Squack Valley, Washington Territory. Their homes were then burned. Claims to the amount of $30,000 have or will be filed for the episode. On September 11 much Chinese property was destroyed at Coal creek mine, in King county, Washington Territory. Claims have been filed for $4,054. The chief damages at Tacoma was done on November 3, and partial claims have been forwarded to the amount of $98,750."

"What about the Seattle disturbance?"

"Claims for damages will not be pressed in that instance, if the authorities show a disposition to punish the offenders."

"In addition to what the general has told you," said Col. Bee, vice consul, "a claim for $35,000 has been filed for the premises burned in Shasta county, Cal., in the first part of last year, while claims or suits will be filed or brought for over $100,000 more for injuries and damages at Redding, Truckee, Boulder Creek, Bloomfield and Nicolaus, all in this state."

Ou Yung Ming tapped the ends of his delicate fingers together, but said nothing, while the correspondent on adding up the amount of claims and suits found that the financial aspect of the anti-Chinese movement involved a consideration of something over $500,000.

Convict Labor.

JOLIET, Ill., Feb. 19.—A remarkable phase of the convict labor problem was presented here to-day. The state penitentiary authorities seem to have a surplus of convict labor. Advertisements have appeared in a half-dozen of the leading papers for a month past, offering the men to be contracted for to the highest bidder for from five to eight years. To-day the board of commissioners met at the penitentiary to open bids for the convict labor, but no bids were received. The members concluded that the agitation of the convict labor question has intimidated contractors to such an extent as to cause convict labor to be placed at a discount.

Demands of Old Soldiers.

CAMBRIDGE, O., Feb. 17.—At a meeting of soldiers and citizens of this city, resolutions were adopted in favor of a law placing the pensions of officers and privates on an equal basis; that every soldier disabled shall be pensioned, regardless of when or how the disability was incurred; endorsing the Weaver bill now before Congress; and calling upon Congress to make good the difference between gold and greenbacks during the war.

News of the Week.

COL. BLANTON DUNCAN.

On the Future of the Negro Race in the United States.

HUNTINGTON, Miss., Feb. 16.—Col. Blanton Duncan, of this city, has addressed an open letter to John W. Daniel, the new United States senator from Virginia, in which he discusses at length the future of the negro race in the United States. He refers to the civil, political and military history of Virginia, and expresses the hope that Sen. Daniel will consider the needs of the South apart from any party. He asserts that the question which predominates and darkly overshadows the future, not only of the South, but of the entire country, is the social, moral and political condition of the negro race in connection with the white race. He terms it a calamitous danger, which threatens destruction, and asserts that there is no precedent in history of an inferior and a superior race living together in equality. He says it is an anomaly which must bear most bitter fruits. He proceeds as follows:

"Sen. Sherman and other great Northern leaders have announced that they intend to make their battle cry henceforward reduction of the Southern strength in Congress and in the electoral vote, to accord with the number of electoral votes which are yearly counted out and disfranchised. They state the open secret that in hundreds of localities in the Southern states there has not been a fair count and a fair election within the past ten years. That means agitation and a fanaticism in the North and excitement and an incentive to bloodshed and violence throughout the South. To abstract from the Southern vote by legal enactment that they shall not have the negro counted in would require a constitutional amendment, which the Southern states, if so inclined, could easily defeat. The allotment of equality and the franchise of the negro were never legally accomplished. It is done by the sword and the declaration of "carpet bagger" legislators not expressing the sentiment of the overthrown confederate people. It is not any more legal to-day than any enactment which, through the same instrumentality, should have transferred the title of all the lands of the defeated whites to their former slaves, and yet we are powerless to set that outrage aside.

"The Southern negro race twenty years ago was scarcely more fitted for self-government, to appreciate the duties of citizenship, the purity of the ballot, than were the kangaroos of Australia, or the people of Central Africa. In two decades there has been no progress mentally, morally or otherwise. To-day they are a mass of paupers, not one in a hundred rising above the common herd, and if left to themselves for ten years would retrograde to the status of their savage ancestors."

Col. Duncan then goes on to say it has taken ten generations, under the most favorable circumstances, to make the Northern negro, while he is immeasurably the superior of his Southern brother, and that the latter, owing to his vastly superior numbers and the different circumstances, cannot be brought up to the same plane in 300 years, if ever. He proceeds to give various reasons for his belief, among them are the following: "That the Southern whites have neither the means nor inclination to cultivate the minds and morals of the negro; that the attempt would be useless as they would remain under the curse of God against Ham; that education alone will do them no good and will only result in making unscrupulous leaders of the brighter ones among them; that as incongruous as the views of both races, the growth of any large proportion of mulattoes, the offspring of brutish whites and dissolute negresses, the situation would be so much the worse that the blacks who cherish race hatred would be ready, if able, to light the fires of a San Domingo holocaust; that they love whisky and care nothing for honor, virtue and religion; that they cannot appreciate justice, and are best ruled when treated like dogs.

Col. Duncan then adds: "What should the real statesman do when radicalism proposed to reduce Southern political strength? Meet them more than half way and suggest a return to the only legal status of 1860, when Southern citizenship was confined to the white race; accept the proposition of Northern men and let the Southern people restore their legal rights and restore the franchise where it belonged before revolutionary methods struck down the sovereign states. Reduce the vote and strength simply to the representation of whites. Let the South voluntarily place it beyond peradventure that its votes shall shape political courses, and that the white, unlimited intelligence and manhood, act as it will then do, when fanaticism and falsehood shall have lost its power to keep the Union intact and its people harmonious and in concord.

He says further: "What is the excuse in Southern localities for unfair elections? It is because the negro is a brute, unfitted to rule or select the servants of the people, and, if granted the power, would destroy not only the property and blot out the civilization of communities, but banish by force, in time, the whites unfortunate enough there resident, unless massacre should be preferred."

Mr. Duncan frankly admits that he cannot suggest a remedy, and asks the people of the North to put themselves in the place of the Southern whites, and says that it will take all the wisdom and patriotism of the nation's legislation to avert the impending danger.

'MY HUSBAND IS A DRUNKARD.'

The Excuse Given by a Chicago Woman for Trying to Murder Her Children.

CHICAGO, Feb. 18.—Mrs. Margaret White made a desperate attempt last evening to murder her two little children, and but for the timely interference of James Doherty, a special policeman, she would have succeeded. When crossing the Lake Shore & Rock Island tracks at the Archer avenue crossing, he saw Mrs. White with her 4-year-old boy and 6-year-old girl standing near the train of moving freight cars. He noticed the woman trying to push the little boy beneath the wheels of the moving cars; but the little fellow screamed each time, and threw himself from the mother's grasp. The train had almost passed when the woman deliberately shoved the boy under the slowly moving cars. Doherty jumped to the little boy's rescue, and was just in time to save the child's life. The woman turned savagely on him, and exclaimed: "What did you do that for? My husband is a drunkard, I am tired of life; but I want to get rid of these children first."

Her husband appeared before Justice Meech this morning, and stated that his wife had attempted to take the life of his children once before with an axe, while she was intoxicated. The justice sent her to the Martha Washington Home with a fine of $50.

The State Debt of Virginia.

RICHMOND, Feb. 17.—In the Senate to-day the bill prepared by Lieut. Gov. Massey was introduced by Sen. Wingfield, to facilitate the settlement of the public debt of the state. A lengthy preamble gives the history of the debt; the apportionment of one-third to West Virginia; the reason that impelled the General Assembly to pass the Riddleberger bill, and the equities of the whole case. The bill authorizes the governor to appoint three citizens of Virginia, as a board of commissioners, to confer with the bondholders, and to acquaint them with the material and financial condition of Virginia, and explain the facts that make the settlement under the Riddleberger bill just and equitable, and is accordance necessary for the protection of their interests. The commissioners are authorized to take steps to adjust, with West Virginia, a just proportion of the state debt as it existed prior to January, 1861, to be borne by West Virginia, and not by Virginia. The bill further provides that the amount secured to be paid by West Virginia shall be ascertained pro rata among the holders of West Virginia certificates, which have been issued under the different acts of the General Assembly of Virginia, or which may be issued before January, 1887.

Want to be Good Indians.

SANTA FE, N. M., Feb. 19.—A band of Chiricahua Apaches have just visited Santa Fe and called on the territorial officers. To Gov. Ross they expressed a desire to abandon their present reservation life and own their lands in severalty, for the purposes of farming and raising stock like white people. The governor asked them if they were willing to give up the contributions they received from the government for their support, and told them that would be necessary if they went to farming. They replied that they were, and that many of the tribe felt the same way, as they saw nothing but ultimate extermination in reservation life. Geronimo is a member of their tribe, but is half Mexican, and is regarded with distrust and aversion by the majority of the Chiricahuas on account of his many crimes, and the constant state of turmoil in which he keeps the few bucks over whom he has influence. Should he be hung or shot, there would be no mourning among the Apaches. They would believe that he met his just deserts.

Chinese Driven Out.

NICOLAUS, Cal., Feb. 19.—A body of masked men compelled the Chinese, numbering 44, to leave town. The were put on the steamer D. E. Knight, and notwithstanding the protest of the captain of the vessel, he was forced to take them as passengers for Sacramento.

A TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

Great Excitement in an Illinois Town—$200 Fine for Drinking a Glass of Liquor.

CHICAGO, Feb. 18.—The village of Evanston, north of Chicago, was organized as a temperance town, and almost all people there have come because the place was quiet and free from the temptations of drink. Despite the fact that no one was in favor of licensing dramshops, several temperance societies have existed for a number of years; but they had nothing to do until the Chicago brewers invaded the town, and in a quiet way sold residents such liquors as were desired to promote the health and happiness of the inhabitants.

The citizens' league determined to organize a reform against this supposed iniquity. The Women's Christian Temperance Union joined in the crusade, and resolved to hold meetings and rouse the latent moral instincts of the community. John B. Finch was chosen to run the meetings, aided by Maj. Singleton from Kentucky. The major organized the forces of reform for a desperate charge on the private strongholds of the enemy. They first boycotted the drug stores. It is contended that the reformers were not content with this, but began to send agents around to ascertain what private families were served with bottled beer, and that an attempt was also made to discover in what families card playing prevailed. By this time an influential class of temperance people drew back. Miss Willard divorced herself from the movement, but Mayor Singleton still retained his influence and was adhered to by a body of adherents. The trouble culminated Monday night a week ago, when the reformers introduced an ordinance before the board of trustees to forever prevent tippling, public or private, within the precincts of Evanston. The ordinance provided a fine of $200 for selling or drinking a glass of liquor. No exception was made in case of sickness. With this ordinance passed, the reformers would have things their own way. Cases were already made out for prosecutions under this act. But an unusual opposition was met before the board. The practices of the reformers were denounced. Dr. Hatfield pronounced an invective against it. As a result, it is claimed, of the errors of their ways, Maj. Singleton has departed, and the espionage is stopped. The ordinance comes up next Monday, but is expected to fail.

ROGUS RUTTER.

The Difficulty of Distinguishing It from the Genuine—Another "Discovery" Announced.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 18.—It is announced here to-day that Prof. Weber, of the chair of agricultural chemistry, State University, has just made an important discovery in connection with the microscopic test to distinguish oleomargarine from butter. Recently Dr. Thomas Taylor, of the department of agriculture, announced at a meeting of the microscopists that butter placed under a microscope showed round crystals merged in a plain mass, which could be found nowhere else. When the polarizer, or eleuite, is used with the microscope, these butter crystals, which are in reality only globules of fat, show four parts each, two green and two yellow. The chemical test to distinguish between butter and oleomargarine is very delicate, the only difference between the two material matters appreciable to chemists being that butter has a small amount of butyric acid, which is lacking in the oleomargarine. This is not always successful, and as the difference was likely to be wiped out by enterprising oleomargarine manufacturers, Dr. Taylor's d scovery was heralded far and wide, and the test has been adopted wherever known.

Prof. Weber has now discovered that the mixing of a little water and salt with the oleomargarine, a process it always undergoes, causes the bogus butter to develop under the microscope exactly such "crystals" as are found in the legitimate article, and the same result can be obtained with pure tallow treated in like manner. This discovery destroys the usefulness of Dr. Taylor's discovery, and strengthens the position of the oleomargarine manufacturers and venders.

HERE IT IS.

The Air Ship Will Soon Start on a Voyage to the North Pole.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—Articles of incorporation were issued at Springfield yesterday to the Transcontinental Aerial Navigation company of Chicago, to establish aerial transportation lines, the capital stock being $150,000. The incorporators are Arthur De Baussatt, Eugene Marguerat, and Jules Lang. M. De Baussatt is a French physician who has resided in Chicago for several years past, and has made a study of aerial navigation for over 22 years.

Dr. De Baussatt's object is to build an air ship, the length of which will be 174 feet, the width to be 24 feet, and its height 22 feet. The main cylinder will be 65 40 in length, and 144 feet in diameter. It is expected to prove by the vacuum theory that it is possible to navigate the air by the laws of gravitation by overcoming the pressure of the atmosphere without filling it with hydrogen or any other gas. It is intended to begin the work of building the ship in about two weeks, and it will be completed in about two months.

Dr. De Baussatt is confident that the search for the North Pole can be successfully accomplished by means of his air-ship, which will be so arranged that it can be propelled over ice as well as through the air. He is in receipt of a flattering letter from the Smithsonian institution concerning his invention, and is in communication with James Gordon Bennett, of New York, in relation to making an exploration for the North Pole, when the ship is completed.

THE SCOTT LAW.

A Republican Caucus at Columb

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Controversy Between President and Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—Sen. Spooner, of Wisconsin, said that, while he spoke for himself, he thought he voiced the sentiments of his Republican colleagues in the matter of the controversy between the Senate and the President. Said the senator: "If the President will send a nomination to the Senate in place of a Republican removed, and will say 'I want the office for a Democrat,' I will vote for the confirmation, provided he is fit for the place. Or if the President sends to the Senate a nomination of a Democrat in place of a Republican removed, and will say, 'I remove the Republican for offensive partisanship only,' I will also vote to confirm his nomination. I don't see, though, how he can do this in view of his agreement with George William Curtis in his letter written to that gentleman. But for the President to assume that he has made no removals on partisan grounds, and then ask me to vote for the successor of a removed officer without giving some reason based for his action, I can not, in justice to my convictions of fair play, do it."

I asked the senator if he thought the position taken by the President that he could refuse papers at will when called for by the Senate was based on legal grounds.

"I do not," said he; "the assumption is absurd. If the President can refuse to send a specified paper to the Senate which it has called for, he can refuse to send any papers at all. What is the sequence? Why, if the President so wills, he can say to Congress, either branch: 'I will not permit either of your bodies to have access to any of the records in the Executive Departments on any subject.' I do not say he will do such a thing, but I only follow out the reasoning that, if you refuse one paper, he can have all papers in the departments at his mere will as sealed books. This position can not be maintained in law or common sense. The Senate and the House from time immemorial have called on the President for papers bearing on all kinds of subjects, and to refuse such demands now as to confess that they are withheld for purposes which do not subserve the public good. I can't see how the President can maintain himself, figuratively speaking, by building up a stone wall around the departments, and saying to the representatives of the American Congress, 'Here you can not enter.'"

An Interview with George William Curtis on the Subject.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The *Herald* this morning prints a long interview with George William Curtis in regard to the dispute between the President and the Senate.

Mr. Curtis said that, perhaps, if he had been asked in private nothing to make confidential communications public; but his refusal should only apply to such as had already been made to him. He should give the people to understand that in future all papers would be open for inspection; then anyone who had any information to lay before the President would know what to expect. No one could suffer by such an arrangement; it would serve to make people more careful of what they said and for whom they signed, and that certainly was desirable.

The signing of petitions for office had grown to absurd proportions. Many prominent men had signed petitions, such a governor of this state, Mr. Curtis said, and told him that he signed every petition that was presented to him; but whenever he signed such papers he wrote to the appointing power that the signature meant nothing at all, and that if he really wanted to beg an applicant he would write it in a private way. This was not fair to the man who placed the signature. President Van Buren's practice was similar. If Martin said or wrote such and such a thing, it would not do to rely up it, but if Martin's son said or wrote it, why then it was perfectly reliable. These were tricks of politicians, to be sure, but they showed how great this abuse was capable of becoming.

Mr. Curtis said that he agreed with Sen. Sherman on the right of the Senate to see its recommendation for appointment. The Senate was part of the executive power. The constitution said that the President should nominate, and by and with the consent of the Senate, appoint certain officers. As part of the executive power the Senate had the right to call for, in the interest of considerations and information had decided the President in making a nomination. Its action could not be thoroughly intelligent unless it had such information. The object of the Senate in demanding these papers was two-fold. First, it wanted to defend the character of the men who had been removed; and, in the second place, it wished, if possible, to throw discredit on the President, and to show that he had violated his pledges. This latter was its prime object. The Senate belonged to the opposition party, and it had the right to attack the President's position, if its warfare was honorable. The President could block the Senate's game by refusing to part with the information asked. The Senate has said that the information was wanted as secret information. It was pretty certain, however, that if anything likely to injure the President was obtained in this way, it would speedily become public. Let the President try the Senate's secret session plan. If the information thus given should leak out he could then proffer reply to the Senate's request by saying: "I shall give the information you ask, but I shall also give it to the public at the same time."

The President, Mr. Curtis thought, had nothing to fear. Suppose that his reason for removing a postmaster was that he was drunk, would the publication of that fact hurt the President? Would not such action deter other postmasters from intemperance?

In conclusion, Mr. Curtis said that he was compelled to differ with the President as to its prerogative. Mr. Cleveland was, perhaps, right in declining to make his action retroactive, and in refusing to turn over communications intended as confidential and in many cases so marked; but its course in the future was clear. He should place all communications on record, and the writers should know that letters to the President are letters to the country. Mayor Lowe's idea was praiseworthy. He let the people know that he felt at liberty to make anything public as he deemed best.

Mr. Curtis said that a demand of this sort had never been complied with by any other President. Washington's time to the present, but Mr. Cleveland was elected under peculiar circumstances, under a movement intended to reform politics. A great step for reform would be his putting an end to a secrecy that was not supported by reason or the constitution.

Garland Makes a Statement.

Attorney General Garland said to an Associated Press agent that he had nothing new to say concerning the manner in which he became interested in the Pan Electric Telephone company, or the circumstances under which the suit at Memphis against the Bell company was instituted by the direction of the solicitor general last autumn, "for," he added "my published statement to the president last October said everything I knew about those matters, and my attitude in regard to them has not changed in the least since then. Besides this, it now appears that an investigation covering the whole question is to be had by the House of Representatives, and I am glad of it, and hope it will be thorough and complete and that all there is of it will be revealed and made public.

"In advance of this investigation, which I heartily welcome, I feel disinclined to go into the subject in detail, but I will say this much, however: It is asserted by some persons, that as I am a member of a rival company to the Bell company and the government is now prosecuting a suit against the Bell telephone patent, this suit may result to my benefit and advantage, and that, too, while I am at the head of the department of Justice, and that, therefore, something should be done by me to relieve myself and the administration from the apparently delicate situation indicated. I have considered this situation in all its bearings, as far as I am able, and I recognize the fact that there is much in it worthy of thought. I have discussed it in my mind most thoroughly what I could and ought to do in view, alone, of this state of the case, and have determined to take steps to meet this in a way that will, I think, receive the approbation of all persons who really desire to be satisfied. This would be at once consummated, but as the investigation by the House is now to proceed, I do not think it rigat to do anything or explain what I intend to do until the investigation is concluded, as my motive, in view of the investigation, might be misconstrued. But whatever the result of the investigation may be, I will carry out and execute the determination I have reached and of which I have already spoken, and more than this, I hope, you do not expect me to say or indicate."

Question—But, Mr. Attorney General, will you allow me to inquire whether this foreshadows your resignation from the Cabinet?

Answer—No; it does not.

Garland Must Go.

It is learned from good authority that Attorney General Garland is to be bounced from Cleveland's cabinet. If he persists in refusing to resign the President will take radical steps, even if it causes other members of the cabinet to resign. Both Bayard, Lamar and Whitney have been standing up for Garland, and it is said that Lamar has said he would quit too if Garland was forced out before the trial of the cases which are now likely to be heard in Ohio—Columbus or Cleveland—as the administration does not care to go to Cincinnati. The President has been receiving information in regard to the telephone job that has not been made public, and the distribution of stock is more general than has heretofore been credited. The President's mugwump friends have been working up the telephone case by secret service and have possessed him of all the facts possible. As is usual, there is much speculation as to Garland's successor. While Judge Thurman is engaged in the case for the government this is thought to be a pointer that he will be called into the cabinet to prosecute these and certain railroad grants and other cases, but there is also talk of Joe McDonald. It is believed that the successor will be the most able and prominent man available.

The Senate and the Attorney General.

Sen. Edmunds to-day reported the following resolutions from the Senate committee on the Judiciary, accompanied by a long report:

Resolved, That the foregoing report of the committee on the Judiciary be agreed to and adopted.

Resolved, That the Senate hereby expresses its condemnation of the refusal of the attorney general, under whatever influence, to send to the Senate copies of papers called for by its resolution of the 25th of January, and set forth in the report of the committee on the Judiciary, as in violation of his official duty, and subversive of the fundamental principles of the government and of a good administration thereof.

Resolved, That it is, under these circumstances, the duty of the Senate to refuse its advice and consent to proposed removals of officers, the documents and papers in reference to the supposed official or personal misconduct of whom are withheld by the executive or any head of a department when deemed necessary by the Senate, and called for in considering the matter.

Resolved, That the provision of section 1754 of the Revised Statutes, declaring "That persons honorably discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty shall be preferred for appointments to civil offices, provided that they are found to possess the business capacity necessary for the proper discharge of the duties of such office," ought to be faithfully and fully put in execution, and that to remove or to propose to remove any such soldier, whose faithfulness, competency and character are above reproach, and to give place to another who has not rendered such service, is a violation of the law and of the practical gratitude the people and government of the United States owe to the defenders of constitutional liberty and the integrity of the government, all of which is respectfully submitted.

GEORGE F. EDMUNDS,
JOHN J. INGALLS,
S. J. R. MCMILLAN,
GEORGE F. HOAR,
JAMES F. WILSON,
WILLIAM M. EVARTS.

The President and the Senate.

The Edmunds report, submitted yesterday, is quite lengthy. The report quotes the passage on civil service contained in the President's annual message, and says: "This highly important and valuable official communication, in the presence of 643 suspensions from office, would seem to lead to the conclusion that this number of the civil officers of the United States selected to be suspended and removed had been so derelict in the performance of their functions or guilty of personal misconduct, as to put them in the category of unfaithful public servants deserving dismissal by the President and Senate, and the condemnation of their countrymen. In such a state of things, we think that the common sense of justice and fair play that is so much prized, as we believe, by the people of the United States, would require that in some way this large body of men should have an opportunity to know the substance of their alleged misdoings, in order that they may either admit their guilt, or, denying it, explain their conduct or show that accusations against them were selfish and wicked pretexts, and set up for the mere purpose of obtaining their appointments, and ultimately promotion to office, in order that others less capable and worthy might at once receive the honor and emoluments of their places. It is known to every senator that so far as the Senate has to do with removals and appointments, it has for a great number of years been its practice, when an officer or person is nominated for removal or appointment against whom any serious accusation has been made which would, if true, influence the action of the Senate in the case, to cause the person concerned to be informed of the substance of the complaint against him, and give him an opportunity to defend himself; and it is also known that at this very session a committee of the Senate in a matter of this kind have occurred, and are daily occurring. If the Senate is proceeding upon a false principle in such instances, it is high time its course in these respects should be reversed, and that hereafter it should act on such accusations without any knowledge other than that derived from the accusers, and let the victims of such injustice to console themselves with the reflection that all parties are now engaged in an effort to reform the government. Why should the facts, as they may appear from the papers on file, be suppressed? Is it because that being brought to light, it would appear that malice and misrepresentation and perjury are sometimes abundant, or merely that faithful and competent and honorable officers have been suspended and are proposed to be removed under the advice and consent of the Senate, in order that places may be found for party men, because they are party men, or are the special objects of party favor? How does it happen that the suggested reform and improvements in government, that for the first time it is thought important that the historic and administrative facts relative to the official and personal conduct of officers of the United States should be withheld and that the administration of the government should proceed with a secrecy and mystery as great as in the days of the star chamber? Is it with the high respect and consideration that the Senate must always have for the executive office would make it reluctant to adopt either theory, but at present the impenetrable veil remains, and the committee is unable to suggest any other solution of the riddle. It must leave it until this veil is lifted and the operations of the government shall again be known."

New Tariff Bill.

The committee on Ways and Means instructed Chairman Morrison to request an opinion from the secretary of the treasury as to the probable effect of the tariff rates proposed in the Morrison bill upon the government revenues upon the basis of last year's business business. It was stipulated by the low tariff members that in the event of failure of the secretary to return an answer by next Tuesday, the consideration of the tariff bill will begin on that day.

A Stream of Protests.

The tariff bill is being attacked on all sides as being more offensive than the measure which Morrison introduced in the last Congress, and which became known as the "horizontal bill." From all sides a storm of protests have arisen. Instead of "horizontal reduction," and thereby making fewer enemies, it has provoked opposition in every part of the country. Already a number of petitions against its passage have been presented to Congress. It is not improbable that Morrison since he has learned of the outcry which he has raised, will endeavor to modify the bill in some particulars so as to allay some of the feeling that has been aroused. A number of the Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee have been consulting on the subject, and the expectation is that the bill will be amended before it is reported to the House.

Garland Trying to Unload.

It is stated "on the best authority" that Attorney General Garland has decided to give his Pan Electric stock to some charitable institution, and thus get rid of the ceaseless criticism which is being heaped upon the administration because of his connection with that swindling scheme. If it is the intention to relieve the administration of its burden in this matter, the day has gone by when that can be done. The President thought when he declined to accept the resignation of Mr. Garland that he could withstand the fire aimed at him for keeping as one of his official advisers a man who had been identified with this gigantic job, but has since discovered his mistake. If it was an offense for the attorney general to hold the stock, the bestowal of the same upon a charitable institution does not lessen the fact, and the act is interpreted as a confession by the attorney general that he did wrong when he became connected with the Pan Electric company. This manner of disposing of the matter will not satisfy the popular clamor that has been raised about the brown stone building on Pennsylvania avenue where justice is supposed to reside. The general verdict in Washington is that the latest blunder is the worst that has been made in the whole business.

A $10,000,000 Bond Call.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for $10,000,000 of three per cent. bonds, the principal and accrued interest of which will be paid April 1 next. The following is a description of the bonds:

Three per cent. bonds issued under the act of Congress approved July 12, 1882, and numbered as follows:

$50—No. 295 to No. 297, inclusive, and No. 1,368 to No. 1,375 inclusive.

$100—No. 2,108 to No. 2,148 inclusive, and No. 9,864 to No. 9,879 inclusive.

$500—No. 1,042 to No. 1,052 inclusive, and No. 4,201 to No. 4,260 inclusive.

$1,000—No. 9,031 to No. 9,188 inclusive, and No. 20,388 to No. 23,653 inclusive.

$10,000—No. 15,459 to No. 16,448 inclusive.

Total, $10,000,000.

All of the bonds of this loan will be called by the original numbers only.

The treasury has paid out about $10,000,000 so far this month on account of pensions. It is believed, however, that this heavy payment will not haven very serious effect on the public debt, as the revenues of the government have been unusually large this month. A special increase has occurred in the receipts from customs.

Ex-Prisoners of War.

A delegation representing ex-Union soldiers who have been prisoners of war, addressed the House committee on Invalid Pensions, and in advocacy of bills granting pensions to all who were imprisoned more than 60 days.

The Vacant Major-Generalships.

It is said to be practically settled that Howard and Terry will get the vacant Major-Generalships.

Washington's Birthday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The celebration of Washington's birthday was rather more general than recent years. The halls of Congress and department offices were deserted, schools and courts and banks were closed, and there was a partial suspension of business; flags were flying from public and private buildings, and the principal promenades were crowded with people in holiday attire.

Several local military companies paraded the principal streets. The association of the oldest inhabitants of the District of Columbia assembled, according to time-honored custom, and listened to the reading of Washington's farewell address. The Continental guards, having as their guests about 100 members of Congress, made their annual pilgrimage to Mount Vernon and decorated Washington's tomb with floral offerings. Among the tributes was a beautiful basket of flowers sent by Pres. Cleveland. Gen. Black and Congressmen Compton and Cabell were the orators of the day. In the evening the loyal legion held its annual banquet. Covers were laid for 200 guests.

The Washington Monument society held its annual meeting, and re-elected its old officers for the ensuing year, the President of the United States being president of the society ex officio. Ex-Gov. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and W. W. Corcoran were elected vice-presidents; Hon. Horatio King, secretary, and J. B. H. Smith, of Baltimore, treasurer.

Silver Dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended February 20 was $606,980; the issue during the corresponding period of last year was $121,498. The shipments of fractional silver coin during the month of February amounts to $166,450.

The Treasury Surplus.

In the House Morrison, from the committee on Ways and Means, reported a joint resolution directing the payment of the surplus in the treasury on the public debt. Hewitt obtained leave to file the views of the minority.

The report which accompanies the joint resolution says: "On January 30, 1886, as shown by the official statement of the assets and liabilities of the treasury of the United States, there was in the treasury and United States depositories, including the amount held for the redemption of United States notes and not including minor and fractional silver coin classed as "assets not available," the sum of $179,689,382.39 in excess of all other liabilities than the redemption of said United States notes. It is believed that this sum is largely in excess of the sum required for the purpose for which it is held, and that a considerable part thereof should be applied to the payment of the interest-bearing debt of the United States now payable, to the end that the public moneys shall be used to lighten public burdens and not unnecessarily held to lure the agents and representatives of the people into improvident and wasteful expenditures.

Pension Matters.

Mr. Eilsberry, from the committee on Invalid Pensions, reported a bill granting pensions to all invalid soldiers or their widows or children who were dependent upon their daily labor for support.

Mr. Buchanan, from the committee on Claims, reported a bill for the relief of the survivors of the exploring steamer Jeannette, and the widows and children of those who perished in the expedition.

The Bell Telephone Company.

Solicitor General Goode said to-day that nothing has yet been settled with regard to the time and place of filing the suit against the Bell telephone company. It is expected, however, that proceedings will be instituted before the close of the present week.

A GREAT CONSPIRACY.

Worse Than the Tweed Ring—Roscoe Conkling as the New Tilden.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The *World* this morning says: "The *World* is to-day able to state upon information from most trustworthy and various sources that two of the aldermen who voted for the Broadway railway franchise will have disclosed the whole infamous conspiracy. They have not only told what relates to their own part in the great fraud, but have disclosed important evidence against all, or nearly all, of the other parties to it. The extraordinary disclosures thus made, however, are less significant now than they would have been a few days ago, when the Senate committee has unearthed and woven together an unbroken chain of evidence which would have proved beyond any doubt the facts contained in the confessions of the two aldermen. The committee was in a position rush the ring and punish the culprits before these disclosures were made. There are no existing proofs to-day, and strong that if the cunning of counsel, backed up by wholesale and trained perjury, cannot overthrow them. In other words, the great ring is completely surrounded, both collectively and individually. Flight is now impossible, for a movement to leave the state would probably be met by instant arrest. That Jacob Sharp and his confederates are now in an iron cage is a realized fact. The two aldermen who have unbosomed themselves were led to do so in order that they might claim the immunity and safety which the state flings around its own accepted witnesses. The evidence now in the hands of the Senate committee shows that the big railway ring has ramifications and connections of the most startling nature. The aldermen seem to be the least important personages implicated. New York is now upon the threshold of another tremendous exposure. The sequel to that will shake the city to its center. Nothing, it is believed, can swerve the Senate committee from the course it has chosen to take, and, with Roscoe Conkling as the new Tilden, the complete punishment of a crime, broad and black as the Tweed conspiracy, is at hand."

Interesting Developments.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Inspector Byrne and members of the grand jury held a consultation to-day with District Attorney Martine, presumably in regard to the alleged grant of the franchise of the Broadway Surface Railroad company. Interesting developments are expected, though none of those present would divulge the nature of the consultation.

A Scheme to Cheapen the Price of Beef to the Consumer.

NEW YORK, Feb 22.—The Marquis De Mores has not yet started for his western cattle ranch. He has been delayed here to perfect a scheme which will probably have considerable effect on the price of meats in this city. A *Tribune* reporter met him incidentally up town last night, and although the project is not yet fully ripe, he explained the principal features of it. "We propose," he said, "to stop the expense of middlemen and send meats direct from the producers to the consumers. I have discovered that in the practical working of the cattle business as at present conducted there are eleven middlemen, each of whom must have a profit before the meat reaches the consumer. The wholesalers are eaten up. We propose to start retail shops in all the tenement house districts of the city, where our meats will be sold on the account of the company. The cattle will be killed at our abattoir; the beef will be shipped in refrigerator cars; it will be delivered to a central market, and from there distributed to the different shops. We shall have the scheme at work in about 60 days. The details are now being perfected. The advantage to the consumer will amount to from two to four cents a pound all around. We think we might as well give the consumer the benefit of this profit, which now goes to the middlemen."

The Coke Region.

MT. PLEASANT, Pa., Feb. 22.—There was a general resumption of work in the coke regions to-day. It was feared the Hungarian would cause trouble, but they weakened this morning and placed no obstacle in the path of the workmen. At the Valley mines the men went in and came out again in a body for local grievances. The Hungarians are flocking into the offices for checks to-day, and many of them have been refused work. They are angry because any compromise was made. It is thought an effort will be made to freeze them out and compel them to leave the regions.

The twenty alleged filibusters from New York for Honduras have landed on Turk's Island, where they will find little to eat except salt, and no one to fight except negro salt miners.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

QUARRELED WITH DILKE.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, president of the Local Government board, has quarreled with his radical colleague, Sir Chas. Dilke, and abandoned him utterly. The reason given by Mr. Chamberlain's friends is that Sir Charles refused to adopt Mr. Chamberlain's advice to testify under oath that he was not guilty of the offenses charged against him as corespondent in the Crawford divorce suit.

QUARRELED WITH GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—Joseph Chamberlin, president of the local government board, has quarreled with Gladstone on the Greek policy of the government. If the British fleet coerces the Greek fleet, Chamberlin will resign his seat in the Cabinet.

GOING TO PIECES.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—The impression is gaining ground that the present cabinet will prove unworkable, and that it will be impossible to hold it together. The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that the resignation of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, president of the local government board, from Gladstone's cabinet, is a question of but a few hours. The resignation will be made, but the *Gazette* says that it is not because Chamberlain cannot bring himself to acquiesce in the government's policy of coercion towards Greece; but in reality because he is unwilling to mar what he believes to be his political future by identifying himself just now with the Home Rule policy decided on by a majority of his colleagues.

THE IRISH PARTY.

LONDON, Feb. 20.- The Irish party will hold a meeting at the Cannon street hotel in this city St. Patrick's day. Mr. Parnell will preside. The object of the meeting will be to issue to England the ultimatum of the Irish people concerning Home Rule. As the date selected for this event precedes by but five days the 224 of March, the date set by Mr. Gladstone for the commencement of the government's work on Irish legislation, it is believed that the Nationalist leader means to force a crisis on the Home Rule question. Mr. Parnell has also arranged to have his party hold 50 meetings throughout Ireland simultaneous with the one he will preside over. The ultimatum will be also announced at these meetings.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—The powers have called upon Servia and the porte to submit at the same time their proposal for the restoration of peace between Servia and Bulgaria. It is expected that the proposals of Servia will be presented to-morrow.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—It is stated that Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, has so instructed the police and military authorities as to render it virtually impossible to effect evictions. Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, has written to Gladstone that the Irish bishops considered that the result of the elections answered Gladstone's appeal to the Irish people to "speak out." He says the bishops believe that home rule would not affect the union or the supremacy of the crown, and urge a suspension of evictions until the land question has been settled.

LONDON SOCIALISTS.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—To-day the Socialists marched from all parts of London and massed 50,000 strong in Hyde Park. Mounted police patrolled the entrances to the park, and strong reserves were held in readiness. During the meeting 2,000 roughs gathered on Great Star Hope street, but were vigorously charged by the police and dispersed. Speeches were made from three platforms. Burns delivered an effective oration, in which he deprecated any attempt at rioting, and appealed to the audience not to take their ransom prematurely, nor to give police spies a chance to traduce them. The crowd started off in an orderly manner when the meeting ended, but were causelessly charged by the police and many blows exchanged. The leaders urged the crowd to be quiet. They behaved admirably. The police continued the charge until the crowd was dispersed.

Germany.

BERLIN, Feb. 18.—The Bundesrath today voted unanimou ly in favor of Prince Bismarck's spirit monopoly bill.

Spain.

MADRID, Feb. 16.—It is rumored that Queen Christina is suffering from the effects of premature child birth. Her sole attendant is an Austrian physician, Dr. Riedel, the queen refusing to see the doctors attached to the household.

France.

PARIS, Feb. 23.—Prince Jerome Napoleon (Plon Plon) publishes a letter in which he protests against the proposed proscription of the French princes, and insists that such treatment would be unlawful. The Bonapartists, he declares, were defenders of the revolution. What the republic requires to increase its strength and prestige, he says, is reform of its method of government. The expulsion of the princes would tend to the destruction of the republic.

Prince Napolen also takes occasion to criticize the manner in which the President is chosen. He says that the people should be allowed to elect their own chief magistrate, and that the method which gives the power of selection to the national assembly should be abolished.

Russia.

MOSCOW, Feb. 20.—The police of this city have discovered a Nihilist circular announcing that several Russian notables will soon be put to death.

Greece.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—The Greek ministers of war and marine threaten to resign unless vigorous measures are taken. The people of Greece, who are anxious for hostilities, are much excited. The torpedoes have been surreptitiously removed from the harbor of Salonica. The Turkish authorities boarded the Greek steamship Omonia, and arrested the captain on suspicion of having been concerned in the removal. They then searched the vessel, but failed to find any of the torpedoes. The captain was therefore released.

Mexico.

MATAMORAS, Feb. 17.—The military commander of this district received a report yesterday from up the river that cavalry scouts had succeeded in capturing a portion of 1,100 rifles recently smuggled across the Rio Grande from Texas, near Torous. Las Prietas and Matarasin Tamaulipas. These arms, it is reported, were to be used in a revolution that is on the tapis in an interior state.

Uruguay.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 17.—A revolution is in progress in Uruguay. The commotion is not yet very great, but if it is not quickly suppressed the government will be too weak to resist it effectually. The revolutionists have gained influence over some of the regiments of the line.

Isthmus of Panama.

PANAMA, Feb. 17.—Count DeLesseps arrived at Colon this morning. The entire official staff of the Panama Canal company were present to welcome him, as he came ashore from the steamer.

Canada.

TORONTO, Feb. 19.—The government has decided to raise the price of liquor licenses, and the following is the schedule: In cities of over 20,000 inhabitants, $250; under 20,000, $200; in towns, $150; in villages, $130; and in townships, $100. Saloon licenses in cities will be $300, and in towns, $250. The treasurer in his financial statement shows that the Province of Ontario has a surplus of $6,769,000.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 19.—The amount paid by the government to the Hudson-Bay company for supplies, transports, commissions, etc., during the Northwest rebellion aggregates $2,000,000, exclusive of claims by the company for losses.

MONTREAL, Feb. 20.—Mr. Powderly, head of the Knights of Labor, is here interviewing the Roman Catholic bishop, who is opposed to the order and contemplates condemning it.

NERGSTON, Ont., Feb. 19.—The proposition contained in Morrison's tariff bill for the admission of iron ore into the United States free of duty has caused some excitement among the owners of mines along the Kingston & Pembroke railway.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Feb. 23.—Samuel Carson, who was employed at stone quarries near this city, received an injury on the head while at work a week ago, that was believed to be necessarily fatal, but he has shown such extraordinary vitality and recuperative powers as to excite the wonder of physicians. He was struck by a stone which fell from a height of 75 feet. It shattered the occipital bone at the suture, which joins it with the parietal bones, and also fractured the latter. The brain was deeply lacerated. Drs. Brumbaugh and Miller made two long incisions through the scalp, in the shape of a cross, and removed the broken bone, of which there were half a dozen pieces, altogether being much larger than a silver dollar, and then merely covered the opening in the skull by replacing the scalp and stitching it up. Carson rallied from the shock, having scarcely lost consciousness, and since has shown little inconvenience from the wound. His appetite is normal. Surgeons say that they never before saw or heard of such a case.

The McCormick Lockout.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—It was rumored at the McCormick reaper works this morning that it was probable that the lockout would be speedily ended. It was decided by the men to send a committee, composed of three metal workers and two molders, to visit Mr. McCormick and try and adjust the differences existing.

DEATH OF JOHN B. GOUGH.

His Last Words, "Young Man, Make Your Record Clear."

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18.—John B. Gough, the eloquent temperance lecturer, died at 4:40 this afternoon, at the residence of Dr. R. Bruce Burns, in Frankford, where he was taken on Monday night, when stricken with parlysis while lecturing at the Frankford Presbyterian church. His wife (second wife) was at his side when he died. There were also present Mrs. Ridge, his sister, Mrs. Burns, two nieces, the Misses Mary and Fanny Whitcomb, Mr. J. Wanamaker, Rev. Thomas Murphy and Mrs. Jacob Wagner.

It was recalled to-day that the last words spoken by Mr. Gough were: "Young man, make your record clear."

An Open Letter to Pres. Cleveland from a Southern Man.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.—The *Picayune* publishes an open letter to Pres. Cleveland in which an entire want of warrant in the constitution for the Blair educational bill is shown, the subject of education being not only rejected by the convention of 1787, but left out of the instrument and entrusted to the care of the states. It shows the emphatic condemnation by Madison in No. 41 of the *Federalist* of the "general welfare power," and Jefferson's still stronger reprobation, he speaking of it as "a grammatical quibble;" also, that the action of the convention with the history and the actual wording of the clause shows that this "power" cannot be predicated of it, the language of the taxing "power" beginning before and ending after the pseudo "power;" and it is shown that the general welfare clause is merely the statement of a purpose and not a power. The heresies of "institutional growth and development," "the unwritten constitution," "the logic of events," from "liberal" construction exposed, the latter he characterizes as "another euphemistic phrase, used to express and justify usurpation or the exercise of forbidden power."

Attention is called to the forewarning by New Hampshire and Massachusetts of that "undue administration" which a Senator from the former now insists on, and which was attempted to be guarded against by the Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh amendments, which they insisted should be made.

The suggestion is finally given that if Congress wishes to educate it might divide among the states their property and return the cotton tax, etc., and that it might be well to provide for the instruction of the coming power, holders of the country in the history, character, and working of that constitution which they are to administer and preserve.

The article is from the pen of the Hon. B. J. Sage, the most powerful constitutional lawyer of the late Confederacy, and author of the book "The Republic of Republics," which has been variously attributed to the most distinguished lawyers of the country.

A Gigantic Swindle Being Attempted by Unscrupulous Land Agents.

AUSTIN, TEX., Feb. 22.—The land agents of this city have within the past few weeks received a flood of inquiries from persons in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other points as to the status of Texas land certificates. It appears that some parties are unloading Texas certificates, and have somehow created a demand and found purchasers. Some of the certificates are out of date, and worthless, and others are of little value, as there is now in sight no public domain upon which to locate them. Texas holders, unable to sell, have in many cases illegally located these certificates upon lands specially set aside for school and university purposes, or asylums land or lands belonging to railway companies. In this they have done in the faint hope that at some future time the legislature will validate their locations, especially those upon common school lands. There is no public domain in Texas any longer, and the holders of these certificates (of which there are several thousand outstanding) are undoubtedly finding a market for them among the moneyed people of the East and North. These certificates all bear date about 100 years back, and are very scarce in Texas, because they have been picked up and sent East for the benefit of unsuspecting land speculators of the North. It has been repeatedly suggested by prominent men in the state that Texas ought to advertise the true condition of these certificates, and thus prevent thousands of people being swindled, to the detriment of the good name of the state.

The Temperance Crusade at Evanston, Ill.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Referring to the temperance crusade at Evanston, Ill., a morning paper says: "A committee of the Women's Christian Temperance Union have prepared a statement that their organization in no way countenanced or has practiced any espionage, and that it instituted a canvass of the village simply for the purpose of inviting the people to the temperance meetings. It was intended to send to moderate drinkers and such others as were thought impressionable some temperance literature. It was the intention, also, to find out how many of the listed persons patronized the seven resorts where liquor was sold, in order that witnesses against the keepers might be found. The present ordinances being insufficient to prevent the beer wagons from piying their business in the village, the Citizens' league has sought to remedy the defect by introducing another ordinance under which it was believed the wagons could be kept out. The judiciary committee of the board of trustees declared the ordinance unconstitutional, and has recommended another. Both the league considered an emasculated one."

This is declared to be a true account of the matter. The various societies engaged in the work are much annoyed by the accounts previously published, which they claim were largely composed of misstatements.

Another Mormon Outrage.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 23.—Last evening as U. S. Attorney Dickson was leaving the dining room of the Continental hotel, three men asked to see him at the outer door. He went, when one struck him in the face, it is supposed with a sand bag. Judge Powers and Mayor Erlev, landlord of the hotel, thinking the action of the men peculiar, followed, and got to the door just after Dickson was assaulted. Frank J. Cannon, son of George Q. Cannon, and Angus Cannon, were two of the assailants. The other is not known. The unknown man ran. Judge Powers put the other two under arrest. Angus Cannon, when searched, was found to have a self-cocking pistol, all the chambers loaded. A great crowd collected, among whom were women, one of whom was heard to say: "Served Dickson right; they had killed him, for he most killed the father." Dickson is not seriously hurt.

Mrs. Gen. Hancock.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—Since the funeral of Gen. Hancock Mrs. Hancock has been confined to her room with a severe attack of nervous prostration. She is stopping at the house of Lieut. Griffin, where she is being cared for by his wife. Dr. Janeway, the post surgeon, has ordered quiet and repose, and only a few of the large number of friends who have called since her bereavement are permitted to see her. It will be some weeks before she will thoroughly regain her strength. She will remain on Governor's Island until another commander is appointed, which, it is expected, will be some time in March. She will then, if her health permits, return to her home in St. Louis or take up apartments in New York City.

Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of Gen. R. E. Lee, is visiting in Louisville, and Monday night ex-Confederate soldiers and alumni of Washington and Lee university tendered her a reception at the Gault house. A number of gentlemen who served in the Federal army were also present.

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TELEPHONE CHARGES.

Effect of the Indiana Decision on the Business of the Company.

CHICAGO, Feb 23.—Referring to the recent decision of the Indiana Supreme court, to consider which the directors of the Central Union Telephone company held a meeting in this city yesterday, the vice president of the company said last evening that the decision had fallen on them like a thunderclap, and it appeared as though they were in an almost helpless condition. He did not know what could or would be done. There were about 1,000 toll stations in Indiana, which barely covered the royalty to be paid the Bell company, to say nothing of other expenses. Sec. Chapman said the rates charged to residences throughout the state was $3 a month, while places of business were charged $4. The Indianapolis and Terre Haute exchanges were the only points at which they charged $5 a month, and that barely sustained the lines. He thought the company would have to quit business, or continue at a loss until the case could be tested in the Federal courts.

An old member of the board of directors said there were many things to be considered before the directors could decide what to do. Whichever way they moved they were certain to lose. They could not continue to operate the wires in Indiana without a serious loss, and they could not abandon the field, because they were under contract to the Bell company. They could not compromise with the Bell company, because the contract with it included valuable territory in Ohio and other states. The Central Union telephone company controls the wires of the greater part of the territory of Indiana, and a large share of Ohio.

Coal Miners' Convention—Dalton's Case to be Carried to the Supreme Court.

COLUMBUS, Feb 23.—A joint meeting of coal miners and operators of the coal producing states convened to-day, with representatives present from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. About 150 accredited delegates had arrived in time for the forenoon session, the attendance of operator being about double that of the miners. Christopher Evans, of New Straitsville, was elected president, and Edward Bent, of Lasalle, Ills., secretary. The address of the president outlined the principal object of the convention to be the adoption of a schedule of rates for mining the coming year, beginning May 1, in the districts of the states represented. No business was accomplished at the forenoon session.

The Circuit court to-day affirmed the decision of Judge Wylie in the Dalton contempt case, and it will be taken to the Supreme court on error this afternoon.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

John Leveridge, the oldest lawyer in the country, died in New York, aged 93.

The postmasters will hold their next national convention in Chicago, in June, 1887.

About $10,000 has been raised in Philadelphia for a monument to John McCullough.

The total imports of dry goods at New York during the past week were valued at $2,185,208, half the amount thrown on the market at $2,221,853.

The total output of the Minneapolis mills last week was 78,000 barrels, against 59,454 for the preceding week and 82,500 barrels for the corresponding time in 1885.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* says that the number of hogs packed in the west last week is 210,000, against 265,000 for the preceding week. The total to date since November 1 is 6,005,000 against 5,995,000 last year.

At the Republican Congressional convention at Sheboygan, Wis., Charles Ling, of Manitowoc, was nominated as candidate for the Congressional vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. Joseph Rankin.

The G. A. R. of Indiana has 17,918 members, a gain of 1,000 during 1885, in which year there were 168 deaths. The Grand Army encampment unanimously adopted resolutions condemning the action of putting the flags over the government buildings at Washington at half-mast in honor of Jacob Thompson.

Testimony in the court shows that the fleeing Cincinnati infirmary directors were enjoying the finest of wines, fruits, etc., while stealing public funds hand over hand. Sen. Hopple was all the time selling groceries to the board at an immense profit; for instance, furnishing macaroni at ten cents a pound for which he paid four and one-half cents.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSIN